The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXIX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1896. NO. 48

COURT MELANGE

A GIST OF CASES GROUND OUT OF THE JUDICIAL MILL.

The Court is Cleaning Up the Docket and Getting the Work Shoved Out.—What has been Done.

WEDNESDAY FORENOON.

Benjamin Breon vs. George Sheesly; This suit is brought to recover on a contract to peel bark and cut logs in Gregg township; verdict for plaintiff $74.75.

Com. vs. Albert Page and Frank Snyder, indicted for larceny, prosecutor Jere Brumgart. This prosecution is for the larceny of a harness, two horse blankets and a whip. Frank Snyder has not been arrested, but Page plead guilty to the charge.

Petitions and motions by different members of the bar.

Com. vs. W. A. Cross, indicted for perjury; prosecutor George Gates. The defendant, and a man by the name of Clabby, made application to the Land Office at Harrisburg, for one hundred acres of improved land in Halfmoon township, which said application covered part of Mr. Gates farm. After hearing the evidence, the Court directed the jury to find the defendant not guilty, but submitted the question of costs; verdict not guilty, and the defendant to pay one-half of the costs, and the prosecutor, Geo. Gates, the other half.

Com. vs. Henry Hollabaugh, indicted; first count, assault and battery; second count taking minor for the purpose of prostitution; prosecutor Wm. Gares. When the case was called, the court at the suggestion of the District Attorney ordered all children under the age of sixteen and ladies that were not witnesses, out of the court room. After the opening of the case to the jury, by the District Attorney the defendant changed his plea from not guilty, to that of guilty.

Com. vs. Robert Watkins, indicted for larceny; prosecutrix Rose Eminheiser. This prosecution is brought for stealing one chicken, and which the defendant alleges he bought from the prosecutrix: after hearing the evidence the court directed the jury to find the defendant not guilty, which was accordingly done.

Com. vs. Life Tate, indicted for furnishing liquor to persons of known intemperate habits; prosecutor Wm. Lee. The defendant furnished about two quarts of beer to Mrs. Jane Lee, a woman of known intemperate habits, in Bellefonte, whereupon her husband brought this prosecution; verdict guilty.

The grand jury concluded their labors about five o'clock and were discharged.

At six o'clock all the jurors drawn for this week were discharged, save the jury empaneled in the case of Salm vs. the R. R. Co.

THURSDAY MORNING.

Dr. M. Salm vs. Pennsylvania R. R. Co.; the plaintiff who is a specialist in chronic ailments, and visits Bellefonte at stated periods to meet his patients in this community, brings this action against the Railroad Co., for damages by reason of having missent his baggage and thus causing delay. After hearing the plaintiffs testimony the plaintiff was non-suited, the action not having been brought properly.

Court adjourned at ten o'clock until Friday morning.

Other civil cases on this week's list and not heretofore mentioned, are as follows:

Wm. Freise vs. J. A. Seligman & Co.; continued.

Jacob Houser vs. Wm. Eckley; settled.

Wm. Bruss vs. Daniel Hall; settled.

FRIDAY MORNING.

Harry Maher, convicted of assault and battery on Murrilla and Mary Weaver, sentenced to pay a fine of $25 and the costs of prosecution.

Henry Hollabaugh, who plead guilty to taking minor for the purpose of prostitution, sentenced to pay a fine of $1.00 costs of prosecution, and undergo imprisonment in the penitentiary for a period of one year and five months.

Life Tate, convicted of furnishing liquor to a person of intemperate habits, sentenced to pay a fine of $50, cost of prosecution, and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of ninety days.

Com. vs. Morgan Thomas, charge desertion, prosecutrix Martha Thomas; this case was heard by the court without a jury. The court found the defendant guilty and sentenced him to pay the costs of prosecution and to carry out the decree of maintenance filed by the court.

Other commonwealth cases entered to these sessions were as follows: Com. vs. Philip J. Zindel, charge betrayal, prosecutrix Mary Oswalt; defendant plead guilty and received the usual sentence in such cases.

Com. vs. Mary Oswalt, charge carrying concealed deadly weapons, prosecutor Philip Zindel; bill ignored and the prosecutor to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Augustus Armor, charge betrayal, prosecutrix Emma Yerger; settled.

Com. vs. Charles Holtzapple, and Mrs. Holtzapple, and Mrs. E. Sharp, charge keeping a disorderly house, prosecutrix Belle Bathurst. Bill ignored and the county to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Robert Sheffler, charge betrayal, prosecutrix, Anna Haupt. True bill.

Com. vs. Samuel Lucas, charge betrayal, prosecutrix Blanche M. Miller. True bill.

Com. vs. Elmer D. Hoover, charge furnish liquor to minors, prosecutor J. B. Kern; bill ignored and the prosecutor to pay the costs.

Com. vs. W. H. Walker; charge betrayal; prosecutrix Nora B. Graden; settled.

Com. vs. Charles Daywalt, charge betrayal, prosecutrix Martha Parsons; Recognizance renewed.

Com. vs. Henry Bowes charge betrayal, prosecutrix Abbie L. Switzer; true bill.

Com. vs. Wm. Etters, charge betrayal; prosecutrix Jennie Smith; defendant not found.

MONDAY MORNING.

Court called on Monday morning at nine o'clock. List of jurors called and absentees noted. Hearing petitions and motions. Court adjourned at ten o'clock until two o'clock in the afternoon.

The following cases on this week's list were disposed of as follows: S. Morris Waln and Howard Conrow, administrators of etc., of Thornton Conrow, deceased, now for the use of John M. Dale, trustees vs. John Ardell, with notice to Mary J. Ardell and all other terre tenants; continued.

Calvin Pardee, Mrs. Alice P. Earl and James M. Earl, her husband; Mrs. Kate S. Pardee, and Frank Pardee her husband; Israel P. Pardee; Mrs. Annie P. Allison, and L. S. Allison, her husband; Mrs. Bessie P. Van Wickle, and A. L. Van Wickle her husband. Barton Pardee; Frank Pardee; Edith Pardee, and Gertrude Pardee, heirs and legal representatives of Oris Pardee, deceased, vs. Nathan Haugn; plea trespass; continued under terms of settlement.

James Auman vs. the Central R. R. Co. of Pa. continued.

Michael Hague and Charles R. Danenhower, trading as Hague & Co. vs. P. F. Keichline, with clause of scire facias to John M. Keichline executor of etc., of Peter Keichline, deceased; non-suit.

Robert W. Sinclair vs. P. F. Keichline, with clause of scire facias to John M. Keichline, executor of etc., of Peter Keichline deceased,; non-suit.

George E. French vs. D. M. Bilger, Wm. Bilger, Chas. Bilger, Alport Bilger, Mrs. E. C. Labord, Mrs. C. J. Calhoun, Mrs. T. C. Parker, Mrs. Irene M. Dermott, Mrs. A. G. Anderson, and Mrs. Georgiana Parker; continued.

John I. Thompson vs. the Graysdale Mining Co.; dis-continued.

Rachael A. Thomas vs. the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association; settled.

Thomas Merryman vs. Sandford Newman; settled.

W. P. Duncan & Co. use of Jenkins & Lingle vs. Austin Curtin, administrator of etc., of Constans Curtin, deceased, garnishee; non-suit as to the garnishee.

W. P. Duncan & Co., use of Jenkins & Lingle vs. John I. Curtin, administrator of etc., of Constans Curtin, garnishee; non-suit as to the garnishee.

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania exrelatione, use of J. P. Gephart, now for the use of John W. Cooke, vs. Jno. I. Curtin and A. G. Curtin, Jr., defendants, and Harry R. Curtin, administrator of etc., of Constans Curtin; garnishee; non-suit as to the garnishee.

P. B. Crider and F. W. Crider, partners, trading under the firm name of P. B. Crider & Son vs. James I. Curtin, defendant, and Harry R. Curtin, administrator of etc., Constans Curtin, garnishee; non-suit as to the garnishee.

John A. Mann vs. George Deitz, Robert J. Mann and James R. Fye; continued.

John T. Fowler vs. Eve Sharrer; continued.

Bridget Canavan, by her next friend Andrew Campbell vs. Michael Canavan; continued.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Robert E. Marshall, superintendent of the Altoona division of the Penn'a railroad, committed suicide at the residence of his brother in Washington, by firing a pistol ball into his brain. Ill health and a combination of other circumstances were the cause of the act.

President Cleveland has purchased a home at Princeton, N. J., where he will reside when he leaves the Whitehouse.

Wm. Steinway, the famous pianomaker and Democrat, died in New York a few days ago.

REFORMED DAY

IMPRESSIVE SERVICES IN THE NEW REFORMED EDIFICE.

Subscriptions Exceed the Indebtedness by Several Hundred Dollars.—Description of the Beautiful Building.

The new Reformed church was dedicated last Sunday with impressive ceremonies, and to the delight and great satisfaction of the pastor and congregation, the subscriptions exceeded the amount of indebtedness.

The weather the day before was bad, rain falling all day Saturday with indications of a very bad day for Sunday. The morning opened up bright and clear, with a sharp clear air, which predicted many visitors from other parts.

Long before the time for the services the main audience room began to fill, and by ten o'clock the seating capacity was taxed to its utmost. All available space was utilized, and the building could have accommodated very few more.

The new sexton, Lyman Smith, with a competent corps of ushers, handled the crowd satisfactorily and had everybody supplied with a seat.

The services were opened by the choir rendering an anthem. The music was very good and well rendered. Miss Mame Kreamer as organist, ably filled her part. The anthem was followed by Rev. Eisenberg in a short prayer. Rev. Dr. Bowman, of the Theological Seminary then read a chapter from the scriptures, which was followed by a hymn by the choir and congregation.

No outline can do justice to the sermon by Rev. J. C. Bowman, D. D., of the Seminary at Lancaster, Pa., on 1st Chron. 22:5: "The house that is to be builded for the Lord must be exceeding magnifical, of fame and of glory throughout all countries." It was full of chaste thought beautifully expressed. His brief description of the temple, its beauty and grandeur vieing with heathen temples, of its glory and fame, led him to speak of reasons for such magnificence. It was to be the Lord's house. So also with temples now. Not apostolic days when the church had no protection from the state, but God's revelation is our guide. God's temple must be in keeping with the privileges and blessings we enjoy. These temples are ornaments of the places in which they are erected. God asks of us the best and noblest we can give him.

When Dr. Bowman had finished his remarks, Rev. Eisenberg made a statement regarding the building of the new edifice. The matter of a new church had been considered for several years before the project assumed a substantial form. The question of repairing the old building and the erection of a new one, was quickly decided by the congregation in favor of a new edifice. The Ladies' Aid Society had been collecting money for years for just such a purpose, and had purchased two lots upon which such a building should be erected. About two years ago a committee was appointed to decide upon a design and the project was under way.

The building proper, not including furniture and fittings had cost $5,500, and with the furnishings the whole cost was $7,500. Of this amount $5,000 had been provided, there remaining on the morning of the dedication an indebtedness of about $2,500. This amount Rev. Eisenberg proposed to raise from the audience that morning.

A canvass was carefully made of the audience and after about two hours solid work the necessary funds and more too, were subscribed. The amounts ranged from $300 down, and the total footed up nearly $2,900. Then the dedication services were begun. It was now about one o'olock, and the audience was held as short a time as possible.

In the afternoon a short service was held for the Sunday school, which was well attended. Dr. Bowman delivered an address to a most attentive audience.

In the evening a sermon was delivered by Dr. Bowman. The main room was filled and the Sunday school room was partly filled with the overflow.

The building is of brownstone quarried from our mountains above town. This stone is used entirely on the exterior and the effect is most pleasing.

The frescoing of the interior is in water colors with lines of gold. The whole is in perfect harmony with the interior.

In the main audience room there are two large stained glass windows. The windows are memorials and were presented to the congregation. The designs are elaborate, the colorings rich and in harmony with the decorations of the church.

The main window, facing the street, in the audience room, is a memorial to Rev. Peter S. Fisher, the first pastor and organizer of this congregation. The window is a present from his son, Gen. B. F. Fisher, of Philadelphia. It is a most beautiful window, the scene representing a good shepherd, surrounded by his flock of sheep. This scene is surrounded at the top by three emblematic panels, bearing the inscriptions, "I. H. S.," "Alpha" and "Omega." On one side of the shepherd scene is a panel with a baptismal font with hovering dove, and on the other side a communion cup and plate with grapes and wheat. At the bottom of the window is the inscription, "In memory of Peter S. Fisher, organizer and first Pastor of Trinity Reformed church."

The window facing the south represents the resurrection scene. One-half the window is a memorial to John H. and Rachael Keller, by their grandchildren, and the other half in memory of Christian and Magdalene Hoffer, by their grand-children. The central scene represents the women at the empty sepulchre, the angel sitting on the tomb announcing to them that "Christ is not here." At the top of this scene are three panels, one bearing the emblem of the church, the lily among thorns, the other dove, sacrificial lamp, anchor, and cross and crown.

Facing the west, on each side of the large Fisher memorial are two small windows. These are to the memory of Henry and Elizabeth Witmer, and to Wm. Keller, by their children.

These memorials have been erected to those prominently identified with the organization of this congregation in 1853.

In the main vestibule are three windows. These are memorials to Wm. Bradford, by his children; to Mrs. Margaret B. Riter, by her children, Edward, Edith and Pearl; and to father and mother by their son, Wm. B. Mingle.

To the left of the pulpit is a window in honor of the pastors of the congregation, Rev. Peter S. Fisher, 1853-1857; Wm. H. Groh, 1857-1878; Rev. Samuel Roeder, 1878-1885; Rev. Thomas S. Land, 1885-1889; Rev. S. H. Eisenberg, 1889.

In the Sunday school room there is a large stained glass window facing the street. The two large central panels have the church emblem, the lilly and thorns, while the outside panels have emblems of the first and last of the gospels, St. Matthew and St. John. These windows are memorials to Geo. and Elizabeth Harper, by their sons, Jared and Simon; and to Jacob and Rachael Arney, by their children. On the north side of Sunday school room are three windows. One a memorial to Mrs. Emma Kreamer, by her children; one a present from the Ladies' Aid Society of the church, and the other bearing the inscription, "Presented by the Sunday school in honor of our pastor, Rev. S. H. Eisenberg."

In the Sunday school room vestibule is a memorial window in memory of Mrs. Agnes Alexander.

The main room has a seating capacity of about 300. The pews are circular in form and are built of oak with quartered oak ends. The ends are of massive proportions and pannelled. The floor inclines from the rear to the pulpit, and is covered with pretty figured wood colored carpet. The frescoing is in perfect harmony with the balance of the church. To the left of the pulpit is the choir box, which is enclosed with panneled hard wood.

The room is lighted from a large brass chandelier, with twelve lamps. The pulpit furniture is of an exquisite design and the most elaborate in the county. For the pulpit quartered white oak was used. It is massive and handsomely carved and adorned with scroll and pressed work. The reading desk, baptismal font, and table are of oak in the natural colors.

Connected with the church proper is the Sunday school room and infant room. These rooms can be thrown into one. The floor of the Sunday school room is raised about two feet above that of the main room, so that an unobstructed view can be had of the pulpit.

In order to have the two rooms in one when necessary, the large doors between are divided horizontally, the one half weighting the other and rising into a pocket above, when the other is shoved down into a pocket beneath the floor, thus being entirely out of the way. Comfortable oak chairs with carved backs are used for the Sunday school and primary rooms. The carpeting is the same as in the main room.

This, the crowning act of the seven years of Rev. Eisenberg's pastorate in this community, was accomplished by earnest, faithful work by pastor, committee and members. Too much praise cannot be given to this congregation for the interest they have taken in acquiring such a handsome, commodious and comfortable place of worship.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

CAPITOL NEWS

THE SENATE CHAMBER HANDSOMELY FURNISHED.

Mr. Bryan Will Attend the Conference of Silver Men to be Held in Washington After Congress Meets.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—Mr. Bryan has promised to attend the conference of silver men which is to be held in Washington a few days after Congress meets and which will try to determine the attitude of the silver men in Congress not only towards legislation that is strictly financial in its nature, but also towards revenue legislation, which is indirectly financial. The result of that conference will come very near to deciding whether there will be any revenue legislation at this session, assuming that the Republicans really desire that there shall be any, which is by no means certain. The silver Senators are in a majority, and if they act together can dictate the legislation so far as the Senate is concerned, but there is a doubt as to whether the Republican silver Senators will agree to act with the silver Democrats on revenue legislation and at least one Populist Senator is also in doubt. These doubts are expected to be cleared up at the conference.

The luxury loving Senators will have no cause for complaint when they meet in the newly-done up Senate Chamber. Everything looks spick and span new and most of what is in sight is. There are new mahogany desks for the solons and richly upholstered leather covered chairs, all of one pattern, instead of each being the selection of the Senator who occupies it. The old wood benches have been removed from the galleries and folding opera chairs put in their place, while everything is of a color harmonizing with the mahogony on the main floor and, as a wag has suggested, with the noses of several of the Senators. There is also new ventilating machinery and a fine electric lighting outfit. The House shares in the last-named improvement, but in none of the others. The House, which is willing to follow the Senate in appropriating money for luxurious fittings for its chamber has not yet been elected. The average member of the House is just a little bit afraid of the effect of such fixings upon his constituents.

The reputable patent lawyers of Washington and, judging from advices received, of everywhere, are awakening to the existing necessity of doing something to stop the degradation of their profession by those who are trying to make gamblers out of inventors by luring them into paying a cash fee for entrance into a lottery competition of ideas before making their applications for U. S. patents, admitting all who pay the price, even when knowing that their idea is not patentable and that its rejection by the Patent Office would be certain. In the matter of suspending patent solicitors from practice before the Patent Office, the power of the Commissioner of Patents is limited, even in cases of wrong doing on the part of the solicitor, after an application is filed in the Patent Office, and he has no authority at all in cases in which no application is filed. It is believed that the organization of a Patent Bar, with rules of practice as stringent as those which are enforced in any court of law, would stop such practices, and until there is such the inventor will do well to be certain that his patent business is put in the hands of honorable and trustworthy lawyers.

Everybody who knows Hon. John Sherman knows that an iceberg isn't in the same class with him when he is disposed to lower the temperature around his immediate presence, Therefore it is believed in Washington that if Mark Hanna carries out his reported intention of offering Mr. Sherman a seat in McKinley's cabinet if he will agree to join in the deal to make Hanna his successor in the Senate, he will meet the coldest wave of his life. It has been understood for some time by those who are near to Mr. Sherman politically that the old man not only wants to stay in the Senate to the end of his present term, but also to be re-elected to another, and that he has already begun to pull wires to bring about his desires. If Mr. Hanna tries to bluff him by telling him that he and Gov. Bushnell and Foraker will see to it that he shall be defeated if he refuses to fall in with their plans and goes before the legislature for re-election two years hence, he may find that Mr. Sherman is somewhat of a bluffer himself. He has already made one by denying any knowledge of Hanna's intention.

There will be a circus among the Republicans when Mark Hanna comes to Washington to appoint the Chairman of the McKinley Inauguration Committee, especially if he carries out the original plan of appointing Mr. S. W. Woodward, a gold Democrat who was a heavy contributor to the campaign fund, as he probably will. The rank and file of the local Republicans are opposed to the Chairmanship being given to Woodward or to anybody else who is not a Republican, and some of those who are not applicants for official favors will do some plain talking to Hanna if he sticks to Woodward.

CENTRE COUNTY—1810.

Abstracting a Body from the Grave—A Barn Raising Spree.

Flavel Roan, in 1810 made a visit to Centre county, of which he kept a journal: July 3d, fed at Miles', in Aaronsburg, and then went to Joseph Gilliland's. On the 4th he calls at Esquire Barber's and Woods', and attends a great entertainment at Hon. Andrew Gregg's, from whence he goes to Mrs. Eaken's. On the 5th he stopped at Mrs. Vanhorne's tavern, who he remarks as a very fashionable old lady, and then dines at James Potter's, Dr. Dobbins being of the company. On the 6th he calls again at Barber's, took dinner with Joseph Gilliland, and riding on saw the grave where Nuby (Newby) was stolen from. Then I rode into the woods, and stripped and searched for a bug that was molesting me; stopped at Millheim and talked with the doctor about Nuby; slept with Mr. Clung at Duncan's etc. 7th, called at Minister Ilgen's and at Motz's.

John Newby came from Chester county; had been educated for the ministry, and was wealthy, but meeting misfortunes he came to Centre county and stopped with Joseph Gilliland, whom he had known in Chester county. Mr. Gilliland procured him a school, which he taught for some years; but intemperate habits got the better of him, and he came to Mr. Gilliland's to die. Dr. William Westhoven, then practicing in Millheim, attended him, and having for some reason a desire for a post-mortem engaged a couple of men to take up the body. After removing the body they failed to fill in the grave properly, and the robbery of the tomb was discovered. Newby's grave was in the old East Presbyterian churchyard, east of Penn Hall, and Dr. Westoven was indicted for misdemeanor and tried at August term, 1810. Daniel Kennely, William Edmundson, Robert McClelland were witnesses. The doctor plead guilty, and was fined one dollar, with costs, and to confinement in the county jail for forty-eight hours. The excitement was so great Dr. Westoven removed into Kishacoquillas.

Newby's death from intemperance makes an anecdote Hon. Andrew Gregg was accustomed to relate, perhaps proper in the connection. Mr. Gregg and Robert Pennington were of the most powerful men physically of the valley. At a barn-raising sides were chosen, and they were put at the head of the opposing co-workers. After raising a certain barn a proposition was made for a drinking match, the whiskey as usual on such occasions being loose around, with tin cups for the thirsty. Gregg had to make choice of his party, and was looking the crowd with that intent when some one whispered, "Take Robert Pennington." Mr. Gregg was taken aback, as Mr. Pennington was a local preacher, but adopted the suggestion, and the result, he added, was "Robert drank them all drunk, and walked home at no apparent discomfort."—Linn.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of some reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know of no better remedy, to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has always given entire satisfaction.—Olagah, Ind. Ter. *Chief.*

This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe, we have never yet heard of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia, should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

THE NEWS.

G. W. Nelson, a prominent member of the First Baptist Church, sang in the choir at the union services of all the churches in Chattanooga, Tenn., at the First Baptist Church. As Dr. R. B. Garrett pronounced the last words of the benediction Mr. Nelson fell heavily forward, dead. Apoplexy was the cause.

The Gilson Asphaltum Mine, at Fort Duchesne, Utah, is still burning fiercely. Work is now being directed to the air shaft in hopes that by cutting off the air the fire can be brought under control. The entire underground workings of the mine have been destroyed. It is hardly probable that work can be resumed this winter.

The secretary of State has completed the count of the vote for presidential electors in Missouri. It shows a total vote cast of 674,018, divided as follows: Democratic, 363,652; republican, 304,930; prohibitionist, 2,169; socialist-labor, 610; Palmer-Buckner, 2,355; national prohibitionist, 292. Bryan's electors had 58,712 votes more than the McKinley electors and 53,286 more than all others combined.

Terrible storms and floods have occurred in Athens, and the low-lying quarters have been inundated, several persons being drowned.

John R. Hoxie, the wealthy ranch and cattle owner, died in Chicago, aged sixty-five years.

Dr. J. C. Hartzell, of Cincinnati, recently elected a bishop of the Methodist Church, will leave for Africa in a few days. His family will locate at Madison, N. J., during his absence.

A special from Portsmouth, O., says the Structural Steel and Iron Company has been organized and will begin the manufacture of bridge work and other heavy structures. It has ample capital, and already has contracts booked.

The application of the John A. Roebling's Sons Company, of Trenton, for the appointment of a receiver for the Pennsylvania Traction Company, of Lancaster, was denied in the United States Court.

Complete returns show that in the West Virginia House of Delegates the Republicans have 38 members, the Democrats 28 and the Gold Democrats 2. The Senate stands: Republicans 20, Democrats 5, Populist 1. The legislature does not elect a United States Senator.

The State Convention of Nebraska Sugar Beet Growers, just closed, has passed resolutions in favor of the United States producing its own sugar and properly protecting the new industry. The matter is attracting much attention in Nebraska.

In Chicago, after a sensational trial, Marie and Nettie Cronin, formerly of Omaha, were declared not guilty of arson by a jury in Judge Hutchinson's court. The young women were accused of setting fire to a building at 1943 Fourth court on September 6 in order to obtain insurance.

The Comptroller of the Currency has received information of the failure of the Dakota National Bank, of Sioux Falls, S. D. The bank has a capital of $50,000 and at the time of the last report it had a surplus of $50,000 and liabilities amounting to $230,000 exclusive of stock. Bank Examiner Zimmerman has been placed in charge.

Milo B. Stevens, one of the best-known pension attorneys in the United States, died at his home, 578 Cedar avenue, Cleveland, O., aged 68 years. Mr. Stevens, ever since the close of the war, was known far and wide as a pension attorney.

About 100 men employed at the factory of the Virginia and North Carolina Wheeling Company, Richmond, Va., went out on a strike on account of 10 per cent. reduction in wages.

Hon. George Emerson, solicitor-general and member of the ministry, has been appointed to succeed Sir James Winter as judge of the St. John, N. F., Supreme Court, the latter having recently resigned. The appointment meets with general approval. Mr. Emerson's qualifications for the position are admitted.

President-Elect McKinley will be invited to attend the convention of the International Epworth League in Toronto next July and reply to the address of welcome, to be delivered by Lord Aberdeen.

The coming Illinois Legislature will be asked to pass laws prohibiting the sale of cigarettes, placing saloons in counties, towns and wards under local option and compeling observance of the Sabbath.

Henry White, charged with the murder of Policeman Jackson, in Columbus, Ga., was found guilty and sentenced to death January 15, 1897.

Cester Witherspoon, president of the Midway Turnpike, in Woodford county, Ky., has received anonymous notes threatening to burn his home if he continues to collect toll. Meantime tollgates have been raided and chopped down every night for five nights.

The damage caused by the recent high water on the Great Northern Railway has now been repaired and all trains are running on time. Through business to and from the Pacific Coast, passenger, freight and express, is being handled promptly.

By the overturning of a gasoline lamp an explosion occurred at the residence of F. A. Walker, Minneapolis. Mrs. Walker, her daughter Mabel, aged 13, and the domestic, Mary Overland, were probably fatally burned.

Ernest Warford, aged 54 years, of Easton, Pa., a storekeeper for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Phillipsburg, N. J., fell from a passenger train which was crossing the Lehigh Valley Railroad bridge and was dashed to death on the rocks 60 feet below.

BIG FOUR FLYER WRECKED.

Spreading Rails Cause a Special to Leave the Tracks.

While running at the rate of 40 miles an hour the "White City Special," of the Big Four route, jumped the track at Monee, 34 miles from Chicago. The engine and three coaches left the rails but did not tip over. No one was injured.

The mail car, baggage car and express car and smoker followed the locomotive. The smoking car was well filled with passengers but further than a severe shaking up they were not injured.

A special train was made up at Kankakee and the passengers were brought to Chicago. Conductor Langham, of the wrecked train, made a report stating that the accident was caused by spreading rails.

MANY DESTITUTE.

Awful Condition of Armenian Christians.

THE RED CROSS REPORT.

Miss Clara Barton and Other Officers Complete Their Detailed Record of the Relief Expeditions—An Army of Unfortunate People.

Miss Clara Barton, president, and other officers of the Red Cross Society have completed their detailed reports of the Armenian relief expedition to Asia Minor last winter. The report made by Miss Barton is quite exhaustive and covers the work of the several expeditions sent out from Constantinople.

It shows that the work had its inception in the reports of the terrible sufferings endured by the Armenians, gives an account of the sailing of the relief party, of delays in sending out the first expedition on account of the adverse American newspaper comment concerning the Turkish Government and speaks of the various relief expeditions.

Miss Barton returns thanks to the press of the United States, to the contributors to the relief fund and to other agencies for aid in carrying out the purposes of the mission.

In conclusion she says that, notwithstanding all that has been done through all agencies, infinitely more remains to be done by someone, for "between the Archipelago and the Caspian Seas, the Black and the Mediterranean," she says, "are today living a million and a-half of people of the Armenian race, existing under the ordinances of at least semi-civilization and professing the religion of Jesus Christ. According to the stated estimates of intelligent and impartial observers of various countries and concurred in by our own agents, whose observations have been unrestricted, from 100,000 to 200,000 of these parents, men, women and children, are destitute of shelter, raiment, fire, food, medicines, the comforts that tend to make human life preservable, or any means of obtaining them, save through the charitable benefices of the world.

"The same estimates concur in the statement that without such outside support at least 50,000 of these persons will have died of starvation or perished through accumulated hardships before the 1st of May, 1897.

"None of us have found any better medium for the dispensation of charitable relief than the faithful missionaries already on the ground, and our government officers whose present course bespeaks their active interest."

The report of George H. Pullman, financial secretary, shows that there was expended on the relief mission a total of $116,326, of which $7,526 was on account of administration.

MURDERED BY FOOTPADS.

A Prominent Illinois Clergyman Shot Down in Decatur's Streets.

Rev. James Miller, pastor of Grace M. E. Church, of Bloomington, Ill., was found murdered and robbed in an alley at Decatur. The revolver with which the crime had been committed was lying by the dead man's side.

The minister's corpse was found at 3 30 A. M. There was a bullet wound in his forehead. His pockets were rifled and his gold watch, which he is known to have carried, was missing. The murder was evidently committed by footpads.

Mr. Miller had written a note to his son, Dr. John Miller, of Bloomington, stating that he would visit him, and he had evidently just arrived on the train from Bloomington. Being thoroughly acquainted with the city, he had evidently started to walk to the residence of Dr. Catto. He was found a few feet from the street in the alley in the rear of Dr. Catto's residence.

The Rev. Mr. Miller was one of the best known ministers in Illinois. He was grand prelate of the Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar of Illinois.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

The Jefferson family has been on the stage for five generations.

The Duke of Marlborough is having grounds for lawn billiards prepared at Bleinheim.

Miss Helen Gould is making great preparations to receive and entertain her sister, the Countess of Castellane.

The bankruptcy of President Capen, of Tufts College, was brought about by his having indorsed a number of notes for friends.

Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch, of Chicago, has made a new translation and revision of the Jewish prayer book prepared by Mr. David Einhorn.

One of the lawyers before the Supreme Court, at Washington, the other day, was George H. Williams, Grant's Attorney General, once well-known as "Landaulet" Williams.

John H. Hale, of Glastonbury, Conn., caused universal surprise by declining a Democratic nomination for Congress because he had not been "long enough out of the Republican party."

Lady Hayter, who is known in London as the Zenobia of the Liberal party, is not only an accomplished woman of the world, but is also one of the most indefatigable of women travelers.

The Rev. J. F. Langmore, who has been chosen chaplain of the Protestant Episcopal Sisterhood of St. Mary, to succeed the Rev. Dr. G. H. Houghton, is a member of the English order known as Cowley Fathers.

A Georgia legislator named McCook thinks that possums are rapidly disappearing from the State as a result of the constant war that is waged upon them, and he is urging upon his fellow statesmen the duty of passing a bill to make illegal the killing of these interesting marsupials at any time between March 1 and October 1.

COLOMA SHOT BY WEYLER.

Another Execution in Havana—More Minor Victories Reported by the Spaniards.

Antonio Lopez Coloma, former leader of the revolutionists in Matanzas, was shot having remained for 24 hours previously in a chapel, according to law.

Captain-General Weyler has issued orders to the farmers in Provinces of Pinar del Rio, Havana and Matanzas to carry the new crop of corn to the garrison towns, and railroad officials have been instructed to provide the farmers with cars and mules with which to facilitate transportation. The corn will be sold to the commanders of the Spanish columns and will be used for military purposes. These commanders may buy the corn at current prices or may admit it on deposit. After December 20 all corn found stored on the farms or elsewhere without the knowledge and consent of the military commanders will be considered contraband of war and the farmers so withholding it will be criminally prosecuted.

General Figueroa, commanding the Lezarro Regiment of Cavalry, reports having dispersed an insurgent force at San Jose de Veitia, this province. The enemy left one killed on the field and the troops captured a quantity of arms and ammunition.

A dispatch received from Lieutenant-Colonel Durango says that he has encountered an insurgent force at the Mora Farm, near Cano, Province of Havana. He adds that his troops compelled the enemy to retire, leaving 10 killed on the field and carrying away many wounded.

It transpires that after the engagement fought in the Rubi Hills between the Spanish forces under Captain-General Weyler, and the insurgents under Maceo, the Spanish commander-in-chief and his staff were without provisions for 36 hours.

The train with the supplies on board was detained, but General Weyler would not await its arrival and urged his troops onward, regardless of the absence of the provision train.

Colonel Zamora, in command of the Cardenas district of the Province of Matanzas, has caused the arrest of Dr. Pedro Hevid Benito, Jose Maribona, a lawyer, and Mauricio Orbeda, and employe of the Cardenas railroad. These arrests were the result of disclosures contained in the letters recently found upon the persons of some captured insurgents. Additional arrests are expected.

BURNING STEAMER ASHORE.

Cargo of Lumber and Valuable Lake Liner Destroyed.

The steamer B. W. Arnold, on fire and abandoned by her crew, went ashore near the Salmon Trout river in Lake Superior. The Arnold left Duluth Thursday with a cargo of 800,000 feet of lumber, bound for Chicago, having in tow the schooner Mc watt, also lumber laden.

When off Ontonagon, Saturday about noon, fire was discovered in the deckload in the forward part of the steamer. The crew fought the fire bravely, and every possible effort was made to save the vessel. The work of the crew was ineffectual, however, and, after five hours' battling with the flames, they were compelled to flee before the heat, which became unbearable.

The crew then boarded the schooner, cut the tow-line, and the burning steamer was allowed to drift away. She was owned by the Mills Transportation Company, of Marysville, Mich. Her valuation is placed at $45,000.

SAVED BY ROENTGEN RAYS.

Located a Penny Which Had Lodged in a Child's Throat.

Frances, the 2-year-old daughter of Watson Betts, of New Hope, N. J., while playing with a penny two weeks ago, put it in her mouth and swallowed it. Since then the child has persistently refused nourishment, and has been growing steadily weaker.

The parents, fearing their child would die, took it to the University of Pennsylvania Hospital to be operated upon. Dr. G. M. Marshall applied Roentgen rays to the child's throat, and found the penny imbedded edgewise behind the cricoid cartilage. The child was brought home, and a ray photograph forwarded to Dr. Scott, the family physician. Dr. Scott, with an instrument, succeeded in removing the penny. The little one rallied quickly from the operation, and is now doing well.

MRS. HARRISON ROBBED.

Burglars Stole a Watch and Money from the Ex-President's Home in Indianapolis.

Burglars visited the home of ex-President Harrison, on North Delaware street, Indianapolis, Ind.

While General Harrison and the members of the family were in the lower part of the house, the thieves climbed upon a porch and entered the library window. Thence they went into Mrs. Harrison's room, where a gold watch and a small sum of money were stolen.

It is believed that the thieves were frightened away because nothing in the other rooms was disturbed. The watch that was taken belonged to Mr. Dimmick, Mrs. Harrison's first husband, and was highly prized. General Harrison has asked the police to make every effort to recover it and has offered a reward of $50 for its return.

NO OFFENSE TO TURKEY.

The Assembling of American Cruisers at Smyrna Does Not Mean War.

The Navy Department is informed that the cruiser Minneapolis has sailed from Smyrna to Mersine. It is said this move has no significance in connection with the Turkish trouble, for the authorities have discredited the reports that the ships were assembled at Smyrna for the purpose of menacing Turkey.

The San Francisco, Cincinnati and Bancroft remain at Smyrna. The departure of the Minneapolis was not directed by the department and was determined upon by the admiral for the better disposition of his ships on the advance of winter.

The department is informed that the Terror has arrived at New York after her trials of gun gear. The Machias has arrived at Ningbo.

WEYLER IN HAVANA

The Spanish Commander Returns From His Campaign.

SURPRISE AT THE CAPITAL

The Cuban Commander-in-Chief Says He Has 35,000 Well-Equipped Men and that He Intends to Proceed to Havana Province.

Captain-General Weyler arrived in Havana on board the cruiser Legazpi from Mariel. His return was a complete surprise, as he had asserted in an interview with the correspondent of El Liberal, of Madrid, that he was pleased with the results so far of his campaign in Pinar del Rio, and announced that he expected to remain to conduct active operations in Pinar del Rio province for fifteen or twenty days longer, adding: "Wait until Christmas. By that date we shall have dealt a mortal blow to the revolution."

Reception at Artimisa.

Exploring trains left Artimisa for Candelaria and San Cristobal in order to prepare for the arrival at Artimisa of Captain-General Weyler.

Artimisa is in the Province of Pinar del Rio, near the border of the Province of Havana.

At 7 o'clock in the morning Artimisa and its vicinity was in a state of considerable excitement, for it became known that the Captain-General was at Mangas, five miles distant.

General Arolas, accompanied by his staff and an escort of cavalry, started soon afterward for Mangas, and at 8.30 news was received at Artimisa that the cruiser Le Gaspi had arrived at Mariel, the port at the northern extremity of the military line across the Province of Pinar del Rio, with instructions to her commander to place the vessel at the disposal of the Captain-General.

At 9 o'clock General Weyler entered Artimisa with the columns commanded by Generals Aguilar and Arolas. It was seen that the Captain-General was considerably sunburned. He wore a field uniform, with a Panama hat, and rode a black horse. He put up at the house of a prominent citizen, whose large garden enabled the Spanish commander to receive there the staff officers and others and transmit orders in various directions. There he also transacted considerable business with his chief of staff.

The Captain-General was received on arrival at Artimisa by the town authorities, crowds of people and bands of music. Trumpet salutes were sounded and bells were rung in his honor.

After visiting military hospital and breakfasting the Captain-General started for Mariel.

Political Charges.

Prof. Jose Diaz, of the University of Havana, has been suspended on a political charge.

A dispatch from Santiago de Cuba announces the arrest of Francisco Berenguer, Victoriano Reyes and Jose Carrera.

Colonel Segura's troops have escorted to Candelaria, Pinar del Rio, large numbers of families who were camping about in different parts of the country owing to the destruction of their homes by the insurgents and the burning of the prefectures and villages of that province.

In an engagement at Damas the insurgents left 13 killed on the field, buried 60 dead and retired with 130 wounded.

At the approaching public trial of Louis Somellan, the American citizen who has been so long imprisoned on charges of conspiracy, rebellion, etc., counsel for the defense will demand his acquittal, basing the request upon the conclusions arrived at by the public prosecutor when the latter asked that sentence of imprisonment for life be imposed upon the prisoner.

Insurgents have dynamited an exploring train near Cardenas, Province of Matanzas, derailing the engine and upsetting and burning the cars. A passenger train which followed it was fired upon, and although the passengers threw themselves upon the floor a lady and five men, gendarmes and firemen, were wounded.

LIGHT FOR THE BLIND.

X Rays Produce a Marked Effect on a Girl Who Had Not Seen for Three Years.

Another illustration of the marvelous power of the X rays has just been shown at the Edison laboratory in Orange, N. J. A young girl of Newark received a severe blow on the head three years ago which, acting on the optic nerves, caused total blindness.

A friend took her to Edison's laboratory two days ago, not with the intention of testing the X rays but to have the interior of her head examined to locate the pressure on the nerves. It was the opinion of oculists that if this spot could be located trephining could be performed and the sight restored.

The girl was placed under the X rays, but, although her head was completely permeated by the rays, no special lesion could be located. The head was so transparent while the X rays were playing on it that Mr Edison placed his own hand on the opposite side of it and distinctly saw the bones and their articulation.

Then he thought he would try the effect of the X rays directly on the eyes. The girl instantly saw light for the first time in three years. She was able to tell the different shapes of objects held before her eyes while suffused with the X rays, and described them accurately. In the case of a disc of brass she was able to tell the color, saying that it was yellow. The experiment was considered a great success.

Selling Pacific Islanders.

Advices from the New Hebrides in the Pacific Ocean, show that natives of the islands are being sold to the masters of trading vessels at from $30 to $50 apiece. Some of the natives so sold are subjected to great cruelties.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Some Interesting Facts About the Tall Shaft of White Marble.

The distance at which the monument is visible has always been a matter of debatable interest with Washington people. Not a train approaches the city, nor a boat speeds up or down the Potomac, but carries a group of people anxious to see at just what point they can last see the white marble against the sky as they depart or first find it as they return.

Probably the greatest distance at which the monument is seen is from the summit of the Blue Ridge at Snicker's Gap, a distance of about forty-three miles in an air line. The elevation there is 2,600 feet above the Potomac. The mountaineers years ago, with their keen eyes, trained to long and sharp sight in the mountains, detected the white spot gleaming on the horizon, and they can always quickly determine its place on the horizon line. But to the city folks, however, the location of the white shaft is not an easy matter. Thousands of Washington people every summer invade that region as summer boarders, to subsist on fresh milk and fried chicken, and incidentally in their excursions up on the mountain to get a sight of the monument. On clear days it is distinctly visible, especially to those who are familiar with its precise location. But it is more easily seen at sunset than at any other hour, as the sharp reflection of the sun's rays brings out the white surface of the marble. The mountain people are only too glad to point out the monument to their visitors, and usually tell them the secret by which they can themselves locate it. This is by finding first on the horizon line the slight elevation of contour presented by Munson's Hill. Then, slightly to the left, perhaps one degree, there it is. The point from which the monument was first seen from the Blue Ridge is the mountain farm of Mr. Louis P. Shoemaker of this city, and the place is called "Monument View."

One of the most singular stories that may be told about the Washington monument is hardly credible, yet it can be vouched for as perfectly true. There are hundreds of ladies in Washington who wear upon their hats the plumage or the entire skin of a bird which has lost its life flying against the tall mass of marble in the dimness of twilight or daybreak. Every morning one of the watchmen who spends the night in the monument finds about its base quite a number of birds who have lost their lives in this way. This mortality is not limited to any one species, but includes nearly all the birds known in this region. Strange to say, few English sparrows lose their lives by flying against the monument, but the beautiful golden finches, cedar birds, starlings, tanagers, grosbeaks and many others of bright plumage and great rarity have been found. The watchman takes these birds up town to a taxidermist, who stuffs and mounts the rare specimens, which are sold for a good round price to collectors, and the skins of these less rare are prepared for the milliner. Hardly a morning comes that there are less than a score of dead birds about the base of the shaft.

Another queer thing to know about the monument is that its height and width vary. It is taller in summer than in winter, and in the latter season its width on the south side is about an inch greater than on the north, east or west side. This is due to expansion under the heat of the sun's rays. This phenomenon was determined by Capt. Greene during the erection of the shaft. Plumb lines were hung at each corner of the marble wall, and the plumb "bobs" or plummets were suspended in pots of glycerine and molasses. Across the top of each pot was laid a finely graduated steel bar, and three times a day an army engineer "took off" the registration that made of the expansion of the walls. It was held that the plummets moved precisely with the points at which the plumb lines were attached to the top of the shaft, and the glycerine held them firmly without vibration or oscillation, so that the officer could note any change of position. All these registrations, twice a day, every day of the year, were recorded in a book during the seven years that were occupied in finishing the monument.—Washington Star.

American Hardwoods in Europe.

The demand for American hardwoods in Europe is growing, and oak leads the foreign shipments, although tulip, poplar, ash, gum and black walnut, whenever a good quality can be secured, are in some demand. European consumers like the quality of American oak, and since it is known to be plentiful here, it will probably be in increasing demand. Cottonwood has been shipped to Germany in considerable quantities, where cheap wood is required for furniture and other uses. Much of this lumber is forwarded from New Orleans, and since a great part of the oak, ash, poplar, cottonwood and other timbers demanded by the foreign market is in the Southern States, is not improbable that lumber for foreign markets will be largely shipped in future from Gulf ports. In speaking of this matter The Northwestern Lumberman says that the European market requires lumber cut of exact thickness and of acurate length, trimmed so as to have the butts square and true. Space for piling in the yards of the Old World is an object, so that random, uneven lengths are objectionable, and, since the foreign buyer insists that he shall have just what he bargains for, quality should be strictly attended to.—Garden and Forest.

Fifty-nine fishhooks, all baited, have been found inside of a codfish caught off Flamborough Head.

ARMY CYCLE TEST.

United States Troops Wheel a Thousand Mountain Miles.

The bicycle for military use is now an assured success. It has just been given a test by United States troops in the far West that shows beyond peradventure that, however problematical may be its advantages in actual battle, it is already of vast practical utility in various other purposes of military necessity.

This test was made by a detachment of eight men from the Twenty-fifth Infantry at Fort Missoula, and was under the command of Lieutenant Moss. The men chosen were ordinary riders, and the bicycles were the regular output of one of the big standard concerns of the East. The test was to be a thousand miles over common mountain roads, with the riders equipped for such exigencies as might befall them in a scouting or messenger run through a hostile country.

Besides 130 pounds of rations, the party carried a complete rough camping outfit—blankets, rifles, thirty rounds of ammunition to each man, extra tires and all the paraphernalia of a forced march. The average weight of the wheels packed was seventy-seven and a half pounds. The weight of wheel and rider ranged from 272 to 202 pounds each.

From Fort Missoula the party wheeled to Fort Harrison and Helena on bad mountainous roads and against strong head winds. Nevertheless the whole distance of 132 miles, including the crossing of the main range, was done in twenty-two hours of actual work, or at an average rate of six miles an hour.

From Helena they wheeled to the National Park, every portion of which they visited. Then they ran down the upper Yellowstone Valley, and turning up Trail Creek Pass, crossed the Bridger range into the Gallatin Valley, and wheeled to Bozeman through mud and storm.

From Bozeman a run of seventy-two miles to Townsend was made in one day. There the party was ordered home for special duty.

The result of the march was a surprise even to the strongest supporters of the bicycle. Lieutenant Moss reported that both soldiers and wheels had stood the journey remarkably well. The test was made as thoroughly, as possible and under all conditions; they had ridden in all kinds of weather, through mud, sand and dust, crossing mountain ranges and fording streams.—New York Herald.

THE EFFECTS OF DANGER.

With Some Men It Brightens the Intellect While Others Are Stupefied.

The power of rapid action differs enormously in different individuals—more especially in sudden danger. With some men imminent peril seems to brighten the intellect, quicken the power of decision, and increase the obedience of hand or limb to eye and ear. In others, the sharp shock of sudden danger relaxes the will power, stupefies rather than stimulates, and changes a capable and energetic man into a monument of incapacity and surprise.

In the Red Sea, one burning hot morning, I was reading quietly on the taffrail of an outbound P. and O. boat. One of the smart young cavalry officers on the way out to join his regiment was playing with a little girl of six. She was running away from him, shouting with merriment, and, heedless of consequences so long as she escaped from her pursuer. The sloping bulwark surrounding the taffrail is not two feet high, but a railing of iron stanchions, with two horizontal chains forms a protection against ordinary danger. Little Sunbeam, as she was called, rushed past me, laughing loudly, leaped through the lower chain of the stanchion railing, and was in the boiling wake of the steamer before anyone could apprehend danger. I rose suddenly as I saw the child gain the bulwark, and two curious things happened.

A form rushed past me and before the child had struck the water the young cavalry sub had flung himself over the railing and was in the air. The two bodies struck the water within a second of each other, and when both rose they were not three yards apart. The nearest life buoy that hung on the bulwark was thrown overboard so quickly by the quartermaster that it floated not thirty yards from where the two bodies were floating, and the order to stop the ship was given within four seconds of the occurrence, the whole scene being observed by the officer on watch; and the rapidity with which he stopped the ship and gave orders for the boat to be lowered was happily rewarded by a rescue.—Cassell's Magazine.

Oldest Human Teeth.

A couple of teeth found near Weimar, are claimed by Dr. A. Nehring to be the oldest human teeth yet found in Europe. One of them, a permanent first molar, is remarkably like that of a chimpanzee, but not much like that of the gorilla or orang. He also calls attention to the fact that the first premolar and last molar are reduced in size in modern man as compared with early man. This was known before; but he adds that he finds the same state of things in domesticated as compared with wild dogs. In the former, as in civilized man, the jaw is relatively feebly developed, and there is a tendency to reduction of the last molar.

Germany has more periodical publications—about 6,000—than any other European country. England has 3,200, France 3,000, Italy 1,400, Austria-Hungary 1,300. The total number in Europe is about 25,000.

THANKFULNESS.

Through the long day the peasant woman went
Gleaning the stalks the workers left behind
In the wide field—and yet, when day was spent,
But scarce an armful had she then to bind.

Two sheaves she made thereof—one small and fair—
And as she passed the shrine along the road
She left the tiny sheaf of gleanings there
In thankfulness—though light indeed her load.

—Flavel Scott Mines.

PURIFID BY FIR.

BY JOHN RIDGARD.

A tremendous squawking and fluttering behind the log cabin, a woman's cry "Get the gun" and "Here, Tige," and a great hawk driven from its victim, soared upward while the scattered feathers of the almost denuded chicken settled softly far and wide upon the ground. The dog, with feet braced and uplifted muzzle, gazed eagerly after the retreating robber.

Out from the cabin door hastened an old man, bent but supple, with gun in hand. The hawk passed westward over the narrow clearing and settled near the top of a gigantic pine which stood just within the border of the great forest beyond.

The setting sun struck full in the eyes of the marksman through the tops of the trees as he leveled his rifle and transformed the long gray hair on the bare head into strands of silver.

A moment he stood as from the sculptor's hand, in a pose the more beautiful in one so old; the crack of the rifle came sharply on the air; the hawk tumbled from its perch and Tige dashed madly away to retrieve the invader, fit subject for impalement upon the barn door as a warning to its kindred.

"It was a hard shot to make with the sun in your face," the old woman said, with trembling voice, and she rested her wrinkled hand, hardened with toil, upon the arm which was to her the best, the truest, in all the world.

Yet it was a hard world which the old couple had known. In the evening of their days they were occupying a homesteader's cabin in the great timber belt of the Upper Penisula of Michigan, and from the bits of soil lying between the stumps and fallen timber of the clearing managed to raise the potatoes and few vegetables which were possible in the short season of that northern climate. An occasional deer or partridge, furnished by the old man's unerring rifle, and their domestic fowls, relieved the monotony of salt pork, of which, at the best, they never had more than a scanty supply.

It grew dark early; clouds filled the sky; the wind was rising and the great trees bent and swayed before the coming storm.

Supper was over. The old man sat smoking and his wife was engaged in clearing away the few dishes and the remnants of the meal, when, without warning, the door was thrown open and out of the darkness came foul and blasphemous words.

A man of great stature stumbled over the threshold, stooping his head as he passed through the doorway. The broad shoulders and deep chest bespoke enormous physical strength; the symmetrical limbs, displayed through the closely fitting lumberman's suit, indicated the greatest activity. The face, all bruised and swollen, as from some late fisticuff encounter, was lighted by a pair of soft, kindly blue eyes, which, even in drunkenness, evidenced a generous and courageous nature.

Reeling across the floor he caught at and steadied himself by the edge of the table, and turning, sent back a volley of oaths to his laggard companion, whose name, "Dan," he prefixed and suffixed with an eloquence of vituperation which was truly amazing:

'I'm comin', Bum, as fast as ever I kin," sounded an answering voice, and when Dan appeared the reason of his delay was apparent. He was a little squat figure, also dressed in the lumberman's blouse, drawer-like trousers, long stockings and rubber packs, or shoes, and was loaded with a great "turkey," that is, a long bag stuffed with clothing, which was suspended by a cord attached to each end and passed over one shoulder. If possible, he was drunker than the one who had preceded him.

Bum swung into the room from the support of the table, delivered a double shuffle, gave a whoop, sprang like a panther into the air and planted one foot against the low rafter overhead. As he came down, Dan seemingly anticipated what was to follow, for he turned his back and received a kick which caused the "turkey" to bound far above his head, and, as his bundle settled, Dan settled with it and tumbled sprawling upon the floor.

The old woman, terrified, flattened herself out of harm's way against the wall and the old man, advancing, placing himself between her and the drunken men.

The good-natured giant, seeing their alarm, visibly modified the exuberance of his profanity and exclaimed:

"Im Bum Burton, and I wouldn't hurt a fly, would I, Dan?"

"You bet you wouldn't," answered Dan.

"But when they got me drunk, they thought they'd lick me, didn't they, Dan?"

"Yes, but they didn't," roared Dan.

"I put 'em down, one top o' tother, and when the big fellow smashed me in the nose I never squealed, did I, Dan?"

"No," echoed Dan. "Bum Burton never squealed."

"I broke my right hand," said Bum, lunging up to the old man and holding out the injured member, "on the head o' the scoundrel they imported to lick me, and then whaled the whole gang with my left hand, didn't I, Dan?"

And Dan answered: "You're right, Bum, you did."

"We're pretty drunk, Dan and me, but we must walk to camp to-night, for to-morrow's Thanksgiving, and I'm foreman of the crew," said Bum, and, whirling on Dan, he added:

"And I'm the best foreman in these parts, ain't I, Dan? and the boys couldn't get along without me, could they, Dan?" and the big fellow playfully caught the little man by the back of the neck and gave him a spin which ended in a series of revolutions on the floor, and from the recumbent figure came the words:

"Not by a big sight, could they, Bum."

"We stopped for suthin' to drink, old man," said Bum, "but seein' as you're old folks we won't bother you," and starting for the door, he broke out into a rollicking drinking song in which the obsequious Dan joined as second, and there was genuine melody in their blended tones.

The old man hastily threw open the door for their exit and as he did so the occupants of the room were startled and amazed at the awful spectacle disclosed through the open doorway.

Above the level of the far-reaching forest the sky was ablaze with flaming light. On the rushing wind came the crackling sound of burning treetops, and now there was visible a dancing column of devouring flame which reached a hundred feet above the loftiest pine.

"My God, those curs have fired the timber," shouted Bum.

Burton guessed rightly. The region was infested with men who had been discharged from the various logging camps for general worthlessness, or who could not, because of known inefficiency, obtain employment. Bum, when sober, was a prince of workmen, quiet and gentlemanly; he had entire charge of his camp and of the crew of fifty men. That morning he had gone on business to the village, which lay three miles a little north of west of the homesteader's cabin, and six in the same course from th Burton camp. He had there met Dan, an old-time friend and employe, who was on his way to the camp. Here, too, he had fallen in with a lot of those idle ruffians, some of whom had been discharged from his own camp and were bent on vengeance. A too easy victim of the wiles of his enemies, his good nature could not anticipate a snare. When the Samson was drunk the Phillistines assaulted him with the result which he truthfully described.

It had been an unusually warm, dry autumn. As yet there had been no snow and very little rain, and the earth was as dry as in midsummer. In firing the woods, some of the men were prompted by their desire to injure Burton; others hoped to force employment, as timber through which fire has passed must be cut within the first season or become a total loss to the owners.

Leaning against the door-casing, Bum was sobered in an instant. A large clearing surrounded the camp. There they would be in safety and only there.

"Dan," he said, "we must make for the camp. That fire will burn the earth where we stand. Come, old man, pick up what you can quick, and you and your wife follow us."

Dan darted out into the open and was fully fifty feet away. Burton turned back to help the old couple out, but, to his horror, the woman lay senseless in her husband's arms. Bum sprang to the door and shouted:

"Come back, Dan!"

Dan obeyed instinctively.

"We can never get them there," said Burton. "Rake out all the sheets and blankets you can find and spread them over the shanty. Uuse what water you can find. I'll get more."

The creek—he knew it well—was half a mile away to the northwest and a little within the standing timber; and the fire was coming from the west. In all haste he took time to release the horses from the stables and turn them loose to take their chances with the deer of the forest.

He found two pails and hurriedly attached them, one at each end, to a six-foot pole, which he balanced across his shoulders, and then he hastened to the creek.

Great sparks of burning leaves and twigs and branches descended like fiery snowflakes on every hand, cast by the wind from the rolling, advancing mass of smoke and flame. Here and there a light sprang up in the underbrush of the clearing, and Dan, with the greatest difficulty, smothered the flames which appeared in half a dozen places on the roof of the cabin. The barn and sheds were soon all ablaze.

The time for escape had passed. It was death to leave the clearing; it was probably death to remain there. The old woman at length revived, but clung in speechless terror to her husband. Dan found sheets and blankets and with them covered the roof and west side of the house, against which the storm of the fire was beating. There was water in a cask at the door, with which he wet the covering as far as possible. But in spite of his efforts the fire started in places and he could not quench it.

Then came Burton, springing over blazing logs with two pails of water. The sheets and blankets were wet again. The fire suppressed for the moment and the hero with his empty buckets faced again that path of fire through which he came.

Before his eyes those dancing flames, touching and bounding over treetops as a flat stone ricochets on the surface of the water, reached the lofty pine at the border of the clearing and in an instant the wall of green became a wall of fire.

Then a marvelous thing appeared. From that wall of fire a sheet of flame, thrown heavenward, tossed upward as by a demon's hand, passed sheer over the clearing and struck the forest on the other side. Within the fire-girt inclosure great banks of rolling smoke, charged with a million blazing meteors, descended like a pall into the hot, pulsating, quivering air.

Burton suffocated, blinded, staggering, approached the creek. Crouching low to the ground to breathe the purer air, he plunged through a belt of burning timber which extended along the bank, and filled his pails, he knew not how. Sustaining the pole across his neck with the greatest difficulty, through the blinding smoke and hardly escaping falling cinders, he cleared the timber. The fire lapped up every vestige of life and ate into the very soil.

Over this floor of fire, over and around the burning logs and stumps, he made his way. With a less powerful will, a less athletic frame, he would have fallen a hundred times and been consumed to ashes where he lay.

A bright flame shot up from the cabin and the gallant fellow, with superhuman energy, responded to the need, as the blooded racer to his driver's call. He shouted words of encouragement; he sprang into a burst of incredible speed.

Dan ran to meet him, took a pail, and together they dashed on water, and, when the fight was over, things blackened before Bum Burton's eyes and the man who "never squealed" fainted dead away.

And now, blessed but late, the muttering storm, the fire-destroyer, came down upon the thirsty earth.

Through the awful veil of rolling smoke and blazing cinders came a flash of lightning, a peal of thunder and a furious storm of driving, drenching rain.

Soon the fires began to dim and the ash-covered earth became all black and sodden.

On this dark background great, glowing coals, shining from deep within the hearts of stumps and logs, seemed breathing outlets for that consuming power so lately rampant, but now confined within the rock-molten chambers of its ordered abode.

Upon a bed in the little log cabin lay Bum Burton, conscious now and enduring excruciating agony, though no sound escaped him to indicate his sufferings. The gayly-colored clothing was burned, torn and blackened. The rubber packs fell crumbling from feet which were burned, swollen and bleeding. Across the pallid cheek, far more serious than the marks of the saloon encounter, was a cut to the bone where a falling, blazing branch had struck and burned as well as bruised. The hair and eyebrows were singed, the hands were covered with great blisters, and when the clothing was removed, it became at once apparent that medical aid must be procured.

By bearing to the north it was possible to reach the village without passing through the heaviest of the timber; yet it was a serious undertaking to face the storm and traverse even the little clearing which was so lately covered with fire. But Dan did it manfully.

After he had gone the old people, in deepest distress at the condition of their preserver, renewed thir efforts for his relief, and fortunately did the very best thing possible with their resources. They covered the burns with flour and soda and bound softly over this some cotton batting taken from a comforter. They could do little at the best, but the love and gratitude shown him strangely moved the heart of the rough lumberman.

Even so are sometimes born new ideals, new aspirations. The time has never passed for any man when he may not reach and live upon a level higher than he has ever known before.

With the approach of morning the storm abated. The old man heard a friendly whinnying at the window, by which he knew that his horses had escaped the fire. He would have rejoiced at this unexpected good fortune were there place for any feeling but anxiety at the delay in the doctor's coming. The sun was an hour high when the doctor arrived, and a rough journey he had had. Poor Dan looked as if he, himself, were in need of professional services. His fight with the fire had not left him unscathed, and in going to town he had trod on many glowing embers, which, covered with ashes, had not yet yielded to the rain.

The doctor would scarcely have refused to come, but he certainly moved with more alacrity when he learned who was the patient, for Burton's father was a general contractor for cutting timber, and therefore an important personage in that locality.

"Well, doctor, what do you think of me?" said Burton, feebly but cheerily, after the doctor had examined and redressed his injuries.

"You have had a close call," answered the doctor, "but with care you will recover."

Yet there was an air of concern in the doctor's manner which Burton perceived.

"You don't know me, doctor. I never knock under. I'll pull through all right," he said, and he did.

Under Burton's directions Dan departed for the camp and returned with a large portion of the crew, who speedily restored the outbuildings and repaired the cabin. They then left after the warmest expressions of hope for Burton's speedy recovery.

At the camp Dan had exchanged his "turkey" for a prime fat young one of a more seasonable variety from the lumberman's Thankgiving supplies. This, with some other good things, he delivered to the old woman as a basis for a dinner which he will never forget.

It was a happy gathering in the cabin that day. Dan and the old man at the table, Burton lying helpless upon the bed and the old woman fluttering between the table and the bed.

One poor little pullet which had found shelter under the house was sacrificed to furnish soup for the sick man. The old woman lovingly raised her patient's head and fed him as she would an infant. His kissed the hand that held the spoon and said:

"Mother, this is the best Thanksgiving I ever had."

It was not in a barroom fight, but in saving lives that he had shown his courage, and his nature was purified, ennobled and bettered for life by the act.

GAME OF FORFEITS.

Merry Entertainment for the Long Winter Evenings.

The penalties for forfeits may be as original as the judge is able to devise. I will suggest a few. An apple may be placed in a dish of water and the delinquent be fold to pick it therefrom with his teeth. This will cause considerable merriment, as it is not an easy task, for the apple will bob about with every touch, says a writer in the London Ladies' World.

Another idea is to carve a face upon a potato; this is easily done and the carving will produce some merriment, as the corners of the mouth may be made to express a great deal. They may be turned up with pleasure, or drawn down with misery; the carver has his will in the matter, unless the judge stipulates otherwise.

Putting an egg in such a manner that a half-bushel cannot be placed over it is very simple when one knows how, but it may take a little thinking before it will be seen that an egg placed in the corner of a room cannot be covered by a half-bushel measure. The same might be done more safely with a potato, or an apple, if preferred.

Take you and double you and put you through a finger ring is an old trick. It is simple enough. The letter U and the letter W are written upon a paper, and this is then passed through a ring.

Push a chair through a bracelet. This is not at all difficult. A bracelet is taken, the fingers are placed through it, and a chair is then pushed.

Putting one hand where the other cannot touch it will create merriment, as the victim places the hands in every conceivable position before putting one below the elbow of the other arm, where the hands cannot touch each other.

Mark upon the wall the height of a man's silk hat. This is not so easy as it seems, as distances are deceptive. If the one being judged fails in marking the correct height by more or less than an inch, he is told to leave the room, and come back with an additional arm. This is easy enough. He may come back with another person, with an arm chair, or with firearms, etc.

Marking a certain person's height upon the wall may also be used as a judgment. This is also a little difficult, as if the persons are sitting it may not be so readily determined.

Giving the dimensions of the room in feet and inches is another ludicrous judgment, as there are very few who are accurate in their judgment in regard to distances.

Leaving the room on two legs and coming back with six is simple, as you may readily see a chair or four-legged stool will enable the victim to meet the requirements.

Writing your name in one letter will seem a little difficult until you bethink yourself of making a large letter and then inscribing the name therein.

Blowing out a lighted candle with the eyes blindfolded is very funny, as the person who is to accomplish this feat is placed in front of the candle, then blindfolded, turned about twice and then the proceedings begin. It will be some time before the candle is extinguished, for the person will in all probability blow in every direction but the right one.

Another judgment of a similar nature is for two persons to be blindfolded, turned about twice and then told to shake hands with each other.

There will be some groping about before the object is accomplished. The fun will be increased if the two persons are placed in opposite corners of the room. Another idea is to walk straight across the room when blindfolded. It seems almost impossible to take a bee line even when the aid of the eye is allowed. This may be demonstrated by the footpaths we see, for footpaths are invariably crooked.

Licking Postage Stamps.

Licking postage stamps is a very common practice, and one that but few people would associate with danger of disease of any sort. Of course, illness traceable to this cause is rare, but that it does sometimes occur no one can doubt. But, aside from the disease-germ theory of abstaining from this practice, it certainly is not a cleanly habit nor is it a necessary action. It is a good deal easier and safer to lick the envelope, or, what is better, moisten the corner of it with finger-tips and water, and then apply the stamp. A wet handkerchief will dampen the envelope sufficiently to make the stamp adhere. While great care is taken in the preparation of the mucilage that is put upon the postage stamps, it is impossible to insure the perfect health of the persons who handle them. An employee with an inoculable disease might spread his ill condition through a whole country. It may not be necessary to warn every one, but those who have never had their attention called to the subject will not fail, upon a moment's reflection, to see the folly of licking postage stamps.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

YOUTHLAND.

Through the mystical realm of Youthland
The dreamers, wondering, go;
Fair are the skies above them,
Fairer the earth below.
Gay is the summer sunlight
Flashing from leaf and rill,
And the beautiful glamor of Youthland
Is over them still.

Oh! Wide is that land and joyous;
What wealth of glorious bloom
Brighten its every vista,
Scatters each hint of gloom.
Music, and joy and beauty,
Hope, that can feel no chill:
For the beautiful glamor of Youthland
Is over it still.

Out from that wonderful country
Went never a mortal yet
But bore in his heart the sadness
Of a mournful sweet regret.
Well if its dreams go with him,
Guiding his heart and will,
And the beautiful glamor of Youthland
Be over him still.

Such are the friends never failing,
The lovers that never grow old.
Tho' darkly the clouds may gather,
And the day grow late and cold.
Near to the heavenly country,
Their eyes with its radiance fill,
And the beautiful glamor of Youthland
Is over them still.

—Abbie Elizabeth Snow.

LIKE AN ARTESIAN WELL.

A few miles south of the capital of Guatemala, in Central America, there is a huge volcano known by the name Mount de Agua, or the "water mountain." When it has an eruption, instead of throwing out ashes, lava and cinders, and destroying all the vegetable life around it, this remarkable volcano spouts clear, cold water in a vast fountain, which courses down the sides of the mountain in great torrents. In so warm a country this cold water is no small blessing.

MAMMA HEN AND HER KITTENS.

A remarkable case of affiliation between animals of antigonistic traditions has come under my observation, writes Burr Noble. A family cat which we had raised died, leaving two small kittens. We also had a hen with ten small chickens which were allowed to occupy a vacant stall in the stable at night. One night I opened the door to the stall and was surprised to see the kittens rush pell mell into the stall and disappear. On investigation I found that the kittens took up their quarters with the chickens under the hen and continued to do so until the chickens were too large to be hovered. The hen, chickens and kittens became very familiar and were on the best of terms, even during the day time, until the chickens were grown.

AN ACCOMPLISHED CAT.

In San Francisco there is a cat that washes windows. It belongs to one of the Chinese companies of that city. It is a cat of a Chinese breed, and those who own it claim that it belongs to the same family as the cats in the temples of the Emperor of China. The cat is a mixture of Maltese and tortoise-shell, and said to be very beautiful. It has a Chinese name which the newspapers claim cannot be rendered into English, so those of its friends who talk English have to call it Tom for short. Tom's Chinese friends declare that he is so clean that he would not lie down until he has dusted off the place where he is to lie. It is claimed that Tom will take a rag and dip it in a pan of water, and wash the glass of the window in front of which he is going to lie down and then rub it dry, and that he has never been known to lie down in front of the glass without first washing it. Naturalists say that cats are the cleanest animals in the world; that they abhor dirt. Sometimes we see cats in the street which have been turned out of their homes by the people who have gone away for the summer, and these poor cats do not look very clean, but it is not their fault, for how can a poor homeless cat have any opportunity of washing herself?—and pretty soon she gets so weak from hunger that she cannot wash herself, and by and by she doesn't care. So when you see a poor dirty cat on the street try to remember that it is not her nature to be dirty, but she has had no chance to be clean, and feel sorry for her.

WINGED SEEDS.

The usual way for seeds to be carried is by the wind. Sometimes they are so small and light as to be easily wafted by the breezes. This is the case with the seed of the moccasin-flowers and meadow-pinks, and the other beautiful plants of our woods and bogs called orchids. And the tiny bodies, like atoms of dust, termed "spores," that answer to seed in ferns and mosses and toadstools, are borne away by the lightest breath of air. But most seeds are themselves too heavy for this. So they are oftimes provided with thin, broad wings that carry them before the wind as a sail carries a boat. The pairs of "keys" that hang in clusters from the maple-trees in spring are such winged fruits. When ripe they float slowly to the ground, or if a high wind is blowing, they are carried farther from the tree. The ash has thick bunches of winged fruits much like these, but single. The elm has a thin, papery border all around its small seeds, which makes them quite conspicuous as they hang on the branchlets before the leaves have come out.

Numbers of plants have about the seeds delicate hairs or bristles that take the place of wings. A dandelion "clock," or a head of thistle-down, is a bunch of seeds, each with a circle of fine bristles on the summit. When the seeds are ripe, along comes a breeze, and puff! away go the seeds, hanging from their tufts of bristles, as the basket hangs from a balloon. The bunches of long silky hairs that come from a bursting pod of milkweed, and fill the air around, have each their precious cargo in the shape of a small, brown seed. The seeds that ripen in heads on the clematis, after the handsome purple flower-leaves have fallen, have long feathered tails, like slender bird-plumes, that do the same work that is given to the silk of milkweed. The "cotton" around the seeds of the willows at the riverside and of the poplars along city streets serves the same useful purpose. Cotton itself is only a bunch of fine white hair around the seed. Ages before men thought of spinning it, and weaving it into cloth, it was making itself useful to the cotton-plant by helping to scatter its seeds.

THE SOLDIERS' PET.

A military gentleman furnishes the New York Sun with a readable account of sundry unusual pets which he has seen or heard of in his army experience. At Fort Keogh, Montana, the men of one company had a black bear cub that had been captured by some Cheyenne Indians and brought to the barracks. The fellow at once made friends with the cat, and under the name of Pete, soon became a pet with the men. The writer says:

He was taught several tricks, such as boxing, joggling an empty barrel with his paws, and dancing to the tune of a fiddle. As he grew older he had more liberty, the only restraint put upon him being a small wooden chair to which he was chained.

Pete would go all over the post carrying the chair in his paws, and when he found a comfortable nook or shady corner there he would sit for hours until his fancy moved him to go somewhere else.

Pete's reputation as a trustworthy bear, however, was spoiled one day when he was caught red handed in an attempt to escape. He was found far up the canon, held by the chain and remnants of the chair, which had become entangled in the knotty problems of a bunch of guarled oak.

When his former comrades, as usual, familiarly approached him, the hitherto gentle animal knocked the first comer about ten feet with a sturdy blow, the result of the excellent boxing lessons given him, and he would have served the others in like manner had they come within reach. Pete was carried back in disgrace, and chained to a stake in the rear of the company street. All attemps at reconciliation failed, and the men were at a loss to understand the change in the animal's disposition, until one night the reason was discovered by accident. Pete had a midnight visitor.

A soldier returning pretty late one evening almost ran into the arms of a second bear who was apparently holding an earnest conversation with the prisoner. The stranger was a large customer, and upon being discovered immediately turned and fled up the canon.

The next night a watch was set, and sure enough back came the same intruder, apparently on a visit to Pete. This was kept up for some time, the larger animal never failing to call at the usual hour; but it was noticed that these midnight visits had a very bad influence upon Pete. So it was decided to set a trap to catch the larger bear, and this failing, the brute was to be shot.

The trap didn't work, but three or four rifles did, and then the truth was made apparent that the larger animal was in all probability the mother of Pete. She had evidently been trying to persuade her cub to come away with her, for Pete was not ten months old at the time, and she paid her life as the forfeit of her faithful affection.

Pete afterward grew so savage and dangerous that it became necessary to kill him also; but his glossy black hide is still preserved, and adorns one of the walls of the company room.

Illusions of Animals.

Birds are perhaps more commonly the victims of illusions than other animals, their stupidity about their eggs being remarkable. Last year, for instance, a hen got into a pavilion of a ladies' golf club and began to sit on a golf ball in a corner, for which it made a nest with a couple of pocket handkerchiefs. But many quadrupeds are not only deceived for the moment by reflections, shadows and such unrealities, but often seem victims to illusions largely developed by the imagination.

The horse, for instance, is one of the bravest of animals when face to face with dangers which it can understand, such as the charge of an elephant or a wild boar at bay. Yet the courageous and devoted horse, so steadfast against the dangers he knows, is a prey to a hundred terrors of the imagination due to illusions, mainly those of sight, for shying, the minor effect of these illusions, and "bolting," in which panic gains complete possession of his soul, are caused, as a rule, by mistakes as to what the horse sees, and not by misinterpretation of what he hears. It is noticed, for instance, that many horses which shy usually start away from objects on one side more frequently than from objects on the other. This is probably due to defects of vision in one or the other eye.

In nearly all cases of shying the horse takes fright at some unfamiliar object, though this is commonly quite harmless, such as a wheelbarrow upside down, a freshly felled log or a piece of paper rolling before the wind. This instantly becomes an "illusion," is interpreted as something else, and it is a curious question in equine neuropathy to know what it is that the horse figures these harmless objects to be. When Russian ponies first began to be shipped to Harwich they usually objected to pass near a donkey. This reluctance was explained on the hypothesis that the ponies seldom saw donkies in Russia and mistook them for bears.—London Spectator.

Cold Weather Cycling Dangers.

A warning to cyclists, in the form of an annotation in the British Medical Journal, calls attention to the risks delicate people incur by riding in damp and cold weather, the state of exhaustion being conducive to the contraction of colds and rheumatism. A theory apparently has been started to the effect that "bicycling will tend to make the woman of the future acquire a squat figure," and—here is another warning—the suggestion may be not improbably carried out if greater care be not taken to have machines properly adjusted to their riders. The majority of women buy bicycles the proportions of which bear no relation to their own. They get them too small or too large.

Water is so scarce at Broomtown Ala., and vicinity that farmers have to haul it a distance of three and four miles.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dec. 3.

THE Republican fight for senator is becoming hot and interesting.

THE Palmer goldies talk of reorganizing the party. That's what they need after disorganizing.

Quay came up to Harrisburg yesterday to tell Gov. Hastings that his choice for senator is Penrose.

The chase after post offices in this county is lively and beats rabbit hunting all to pieces—lots of fellows are far ahead.

Congress meets next week but we don't see the need of it, since McKinley has started up biz all over the land.

The Palmerites are clamoring loudly for a re-organization of the party. All right—let the little crowd step right into the ranks of the six millions and its done.

QUAY has broken enough of his silence to announce that he does not favor Wanamaker for senator, but keeps mum as to whether he is for Hastings or Penrose.

SINCE Mark Hanna's party now only talks of having a protective tariff, the gold Democrats are beginning to make snoots at them for being caught in a trap.

WE have an interesting letter from Major W. H. Hastings, now traveling in Europe, giving an account of his travel "From Budapest to Warsaw," but it is too lengthy for our colums.

ABOUT the time next year's crop of wheat comes in the gamblers will begin to cry it down in price, buy it up for a song, then raise the price and make millions that honestly belong to the farmer. Thus is the tiller of the soil hans-waggled.

IT is supposed in some high Republican quarters that the late victory is likely to prove death to that party. Hundreds of thousands of disappointed office seekers, a split on tariff, and other dark clouds prognosticate the coming storm.

IT is evident now that Texas cast more than 550,000 votes and that the plurality of Bryan over McKinley is at least 150,000. If the Bryan and Watson vote is added, Bryan beats McKinley more than 200,000. Texas, has the banner for giving Bryan, in proportion to its vote, a greater majority than McKinley had in any state.

The air is not full of 400 to 600 pound porkers this fall as last fall. Why?

Roads are in excellent condition.

The great blizzard from the north west did not strike this section very severely and had none of the snow for us.

Price of pork 4 to 4½, beef 5, lard 6.

YORK county school directors in convention at York, requested State Treasurer Haywood to explain why state appropriations had not yet been paid.

The actual reason is, because the last legislature squandered the money on jobs, raising salaries and creating new offices.

IT now goes that Quay will resign and have Hastings elected as senator for his unexpired term, 2 years. Then Quay will have himself elected for six years to succeed Cameron. This would shift the fight two years hence on the shoulders of Hastings against Wanamaker.

How cute of Quay; and what a disgrace to our great commonwealth to have the high and dignified office of U. S. Senator to be kicked about like a foot ball by the dirty feet of the bosses.

President McKinley is not having a sweet time with his party leaders, and these are some of the things that disturb his sleep at his home in Canton:

1, He can't put every fellow in his cabinet.

2, Some of the leaders want tariff legislation and others don't.

3, Some want the Dingly tariff bill and some don't.

4, Some want him to call an extra session to pass some kind of tariff legislation and some oppose it.

5, Some are opposed to Mark Hanna running his administration, since he had all the glory of running his campaign.

6, Hanna intends to boss the inauguration ceremonies and ask the President to have somebody else do it.

Taking all these differences together, there is a fellow in Canton kept in hot water all the time.

The Derrstown statesman want's a notice. Can't accommodate, since the next bird book will have a picture of this rooster heretofore omitted, a cross between buzzard, crow and gutter snipe, Dr. Warren having already taken a kodak shot of the queer thing, and is now looking up the Mifflinburg Telegraph for a description of it, finding it both ugly and interesting; its "bill" on one side is marked unpaid on the other "paid 15 cents on the dolar in 53 cent dollars." To proceed further we would infringe on the copyright of our esteemed friend, Dr. Warren, who will find the other monstrosities of the rooster as he wades thro the colums aforesaid. The queer thing is not a bit a "speaker", its sounds are between crowing and cawing. Can't lend it more space—we are Dun.

THE insurrection in Cuba seems to be drawing to a focus. Either the Cubans will accomplish their independence and drive the Spaniards from the island, or Spain will keep them in cruel subjection. All indications look for a triumph of the struggling Cubans for freedom and an end of Spanish tyrany on this continent. The war on the island has been going on for over a year with fearful ravages and suffering, the insurgents having gained possession of three-fourths of the island. Spain has suffered terribly in men and treasure. Yellow fever has carried off the Spanish soldiers by thousands and the rifles of the gallant Cubans have told severely on the balance, and old Spain's treasury is nigh bankrupted.

A LATE goldbug leader is getting alarmed at the victory of the trusts, and fears civil war may yet be the result. This scared one is none other than one of McKinley's recent helpers D. B. Francis, secretary of the interior, who wrote to a banquet, held the other day in Kansas City, to celebrate the recent defeat of free silver, in his letter secretary Francis says:

> "While I agree with the advocates of sound money in the fight recently made, there are many principles advocated by some of those who have been advocates of that cause to which I cannot subscribe. If some legislation is not enacted to check the growing influence of the wealthy and circumscribe the power of the trusts and monopolies there will be an uprising of the people before the century closes which will endanger our institutions."

There is a great deal of food for serious thought in what secretary Francis writes.

WE judge from the outgivings from Canton, and from leaders of the Republican party supposed to be conversant with Major McKinley's views, that an extra session of congress will be called soon after the inauguration, to assemble probably in April or May. There is little or no prospect of any revenue legislation at the coming short session. The passage of the regular appropriation bills will consume most of the time until the 4th of March, and as there are a great many retiring patriots there will be a pressure for special gifts in the way of legislation, that were thrown over at the last session, because of the need of making a record for the Presidential canvass. An extra session, with a revival of tariff agitation and an increase of protection bounties, will not be a particularly promising send-off for the McKinley administration.

BRYAN'S STRENGTH.

The Washington *Post*, which did not support Bryan, has these well-considered remarks about him: There are some very significant features in these election figures. They furnish much food for thought. The Republican and assistant Republican organs, for instance, are sneering at Mr. Bryan, declaring that he has been repudiated by the American people, and that it is a piece of ridiculous impertinence in him to think of 1900 or to suppose that the American people regard him with anything but pity and contempt. It strikes us as very stupid to put forward such propositions as these. Mr. Bryan got 6,221,552 votes. Six and a quarter millions of men are worth thinking about, especially as nearly all of them are native-born white Americans. There were not that many voters for Mr. Cleveland in 1892, as his vote that year was only 5,553,562—nearly 700,000 less than Mr. Bryan received on the 3d inst. If, therefore, Mr. Bryan is an object of derision because of the popular repudiation involved in a vote of only 5,221,552, how are we to estimate Mr. Cleveland's standing with the masses in the light of his vote of only 5,556,562? The fact is that, taking the 138,570 Democratic votes that went to Palmer and the 400,000 or 500,000 other Democratic votes that were given to McKinley direct, and adding these to the vote that he actually received, Bryan would have carried the country so far as concerns the popular vote—carried it by an immense plurality.

But it is idle to talk of a man who received six and a quarter millions of votes as a man who has been discredited and rebuked by his fellow-citizens. No such moral can be drawn from the figures of 1896. Bryan developed a phenomenal strength, especially when we consider the utter demoralization of the party when he became its nominee the titanic influences brought to bear against him—from the administration itself down to the smallest moneyed corporation in the land. Let no one delude himself with the idea that Bryan has been obliterated. If in 1888 Mr. Cleveland had brought out the Democratic vote as Bryan brought it out this year General Harrison would not have been President in 1889.

LINDEN HALL.

Items of Interest from Our Neighboring Town.

Mrs. Frank Tharp spent Tuesday with friends at Centre Hall.

Wm. Bible and wife spent Tuesday last with friends at Centre Hill.

Henry Zeigler attended Quarterly Conference at Lemont on Saturday afternoon.

J. Rishel, of Oak Hall, was in town Friday last looking up his business interests.

Miss Ida Wilson, of Pine Grove Mills, visited her friend Miss Tamer Shirk last week.

Ex-Sheriff Ishler, of Bellefonte, paid a flying visit to Ezra Tressler and family on Monday.

Misses Lizzie and Katie Zeigler made a business trip to Tusseyville on Monday.

John Frazier and wife attended the funeral of Mr. Walters at Pleasant Gap on Saturday.

Hale Ross and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy; this will be another McKinley man.

Robert Corls, of this place, entertained some of their many friends at their hospitable home on Sunday.

Last week all were complaining of it being too warm, this week it is just the reverse; it is hard to suit all.

Quite a number of our people attended dedication services at Centre Hall on Sunday and report the services to have been well worth listening to.

Communion services on Sunday were not as well attended as they should have been; Rev. Stapleton, of Lewisburg, preached a very interesting sermon from Exodus, 33:31.

Mrs. Farley, of State College, is staying at the home of Luther Kline, near this place; Luther thinks there is no one like Mrs. Farley when apple butter boiling or butchering is to be done.

Thanksgiving day has come and gone, and how many people never thought of being thankful for the many blessings which God in his infinite love has seen fit to bestow upon us.

House-cleaning and apple butter season has passed away, and now we are right in the midst of butchering, almost every place you go you will see the busy house-wife getting ready or cleaning up after butchering; after this busy season is over we will be ready for Christmas.

Wm. Miller, from Tusseyville, formerly of Williamsport, has rented the blacksmith shop from Mrs. Wm. Gettig, and will be ready to accommodate all who call on him after the first of December. Mr. Miller is an energetic young man, and well worthy the patronage of the people of the community.

POSTS! Posts! Sawed or in the rough, on top of Nittany mountain, on the Loneberger road. In any quantity, at reasonable prices. Apply to A. G. Noll. 1m

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday Dec. 7, at Centre Hall at 7 p. m.; at St. John's church at 10 a. m.; at Georges valley at 2 p. m.

CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC
C For the whole family C
C Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in C
C Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC C
C TRADE MARK CURE C
C CONSTIPATION C
C NEVER GRIPE NEVER SICKEN 25c C
C 10c NEVER WEAKEN. C
C Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of C
C the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipation C
C or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free. C
C Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. 150 C
CCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCCC

NO-TO-BAC GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE NO-TO BAC

Over 1,000,000 boxes sold. 300,000 cures prove its power to destroy tobacco desire in any form. No-to-bac is the greatest nerve-food in the world. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days and it never fails to make the weak impotent man strong, vigorous and magnetic. Just try a box. You will be delighted. We expect you to believe what we say, for a cure is absolutely guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Send for our booklet "Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee and free sample. Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUGGIST.

Fine Line of Underwear,

Full Line of Dress Goods for Fall and Winter.

Fine Line of Hosiery.

Full Line of Ladies' Dress Shoes, all the popular shapes and styles.

Boots and Shoes for cold weather, and a big line of Rubber footwear.

See our new stock for the cold season. It will pay you.

KREAMER & SON.

19 Years' Experience

Just think of the wealth of wisdom and experience, accumulated during 19 years of building good bicycles, that comes to you for the $100 you pay for

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

The buyer of a Columbia has no uncertainty. He knows its quality and workmanship are right—the Columbia scientific methods make them so.

$100 TO ALL ALIKE.

Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

THE RACKET.

9 AND 11 CRIDER'S EXCHANGE. - - - - BELLEFONTE.

Dress Goods,
Novelties,
Books,
Dolls,
Toys,
Games,
Silver,
Albums,
Perfumes,
Handkerchiefs,
Umbrellas,
Aprons,
Neckwear,
Shirts,
Underwear,
Everything.

Santa Claus Carnival.

BELLEFONTE'S BIG BARGAIN STORE.

The entire working force of the store, with fifteen special clerks, have been drafted into the service of American children's Patron Saint.

A Car Load of Dolls, Doll Carriages,

Toys, Christmas Tree Furnishings,

Everything U can think of, and many things U never thought of thinking about.

Talk About Quantity, Quality and Price....

The Racket is Ahead in the Spelling Class Sure.

CHINA ANNEX.

1,800 Square Feet Floor Space.

New Since Last Holidays.

"Pretty as a picture and none to compare."

The Following Letter Explains Itself.

NEW YORK, Nov. 14, '96

RACKET STORE CO.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

I have been here all week attending a Custom House sale of imported China. Will ship you a pile of it tomorrow that you can sell 50 per cent. less than any other retail house in America. Yours, &c.,

Kom and C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYET, Jr. = = = Bellefonte.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 15, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.31 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkerbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

4.18 a. m.—Train 16, daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 10 20 a. m; New York 1.13 p. m; Baltimore 3 55 a. m; Washington 10 16 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Washington.

WESTWARD.

5.27 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.00 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.21 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 00 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10,50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.00 p. m (Sunday, Philadelphia 4,35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passengercoach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 25	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 15	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	9 01	4 39
1 58	6 29	Vicksburg	8 56	4 35
2 07	6 38	Mifflinburg	8 47	4 27
2 18	6 53	Millmont	8 38	4 15
2 25	7 02	Glen Iron	8 25	4 07
2 53	7 34	Paddy Mountain	7 54	3 41
3 02	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.47 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m. 10.05 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.01 a m. and 5.05 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.03 a. m. and 5.07 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	..BELLEFONTE..	10 01	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	.....Nigh.....	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	.....Zion.....	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 56	4 08	...Hecla Park...	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	.....Dunkles.....	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	..BUHLERSBG..	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	...Snydertown...	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	..... Nittany.....	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	.....Huston.....	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	.....LAMAR.....	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	...Clintondale...	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	..Krider's S'n g..	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	...Mackeyville...	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	..Cedar Springs..	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	.....Salona.....	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	..MILL HALL..	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20	.....	.....Jersey Shore.....	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10	.....	.....PHILA.....	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30	.....	.....Atlantic City.....	7 00		5 30
6 00		.....	.....NEW YORK..... (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30	.....	.....NEW YORK..... (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‖10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12¼	8½	2½	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1¼	7½	11¼
PM	PM	AM	Ar. Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 39	1 10	8 45	.....Bellefonte.....	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 29	1 02	8 40	.....Coleville.....	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	.....Morris.....	6 40	10 42	5 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	.....Whitmer.....	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	.....Hunters.....	6 50	10 55	4 88
6 02	12 46	8 28	.....Fillmore.....	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	.....Brisly.....	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	.....Waddle.....	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	....Scotia Crossing....	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	.....Krumrine.....	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	.....Struble.....	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	.....Inn.....	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	.....State College.....	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Grace Smith is visiting in Madisonburg this week.

——Rev. and Mrs. S. H. Deitzell spent Tuesday with friends in town.

——Mrs. W. W. Boob was in Millheim visiting friends last Friday.

——Cyrus Brumgard and wife, of Millheim, were guests at James Alexander's over Sunday.

——Mr. S. P. Hennigh, east of Potters Mills, was in town yesterday transacting business.

——Miss Lizlie Gettig, of Linden Hall, spent Tuesday in Centre Hall, visiting among friends.

——Miss Sara Moyer, of Centre Mills, was the guest of Miss Helen Bartholomew over Sunday.

——Mrs. Jerry Miller came home last week from a three weeks' visit with her sister at Harrisburg.

——Mr. Rearick and wife, of Middleburg, arrived here Monday, on a visit to their son, Rev. J. M. Rearick.

——Photographer Lukenbach is nursing a boil on the back of his neck. He's had the trouble for several weeks.

——Mrs. E. G. Van Pelt returned to her home at Ithica, N. Y., last Friday after a visit among her friends here.

——W. H. Fry, the genial and obliging representative of Pine Grove Mills, was the guest of Frank Foreman over Sunday.

——Arb. Katherman is in charge of the railroad business at this station in the absence of Frank Bradford who is off on a hunting trip.

——Cal. Gfrerer and wife, of near Bellefonte, were over attending the Reformed church dedication on Sunday, and visiting his father.

——Miss Tace Kreamer, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Samuel Heckman in Lock Haven for several weeks, returned home last Thursday.

——A. C. Mingle and wife, C. M. Bower and wife, B. C. Achenbach and wife, John Noll and wife, all of Bellefonte, attended the dedication services last Sunday.

——Ira C. Grossman, of Tusseyville, dropped in to see us yesterday, and reports nothing new in his vicinity. He tells us that he owns a turkey hen which laid over a hundred eggs last year. That's good.

——The aged widow of Jacob From, having her home with her son Jacob, in this place, a few days ago, fell into a new and unfinished cistern receiving some painful bruises. The lady being old and feeble was laid up a few days from the shock and bruises.

——Ed. Kerlin, who broke his thigh bone a week or so ago, is getting along nicely and the fracture is slowly mending. Four of his scholars from Lemont, Oscar Osman, James Schreck, Alpine Lucas, and Morris Bohn, all future presidents, came down and spent Thanksgiving with him.

BRUSH VALLEY.

What Our Correspondent from the Adjoining Town Gives Us.

The talk is that Rebersburg will have a Boston shoe store in the near future.

Abner Wolfe and wife, of St. Louis, Mo., are visiting her parents, William Bairs, at Rebersburg.

We understand that our butcher, Abe Nearhood, expects to place a stave saw mill above Rockville.

The Esher side of the Ev. church at Rebersburg is having protracted meeting, but no seekers at this writing,

George Brungard and wife, of Rote, Clinton county, spent Saturday and Sunday with their Rebersburg friends.

Burglars visited Klines store, at Madisonburg, on Sunday night and took about one hundred dollars worth of goods.

Well, Charles those Bryan pigs of C. O. Mallory, at Kreamerville do not fall over so easily after all. E—yah eu bix ware besser gewest Chaily.

Hon. Willis R. Bierly is visiting the old home near Rebersburg; Hon. Bierly expects to be among his friends a few weeks and hunt.

Prof. Thomas Auman, of Rebersburg who is teaching the Woodward school, came home on Saturday, and he expects to take one week off, in order to nurse the mumps; we wish him a speedy recovery.

Now boys young and old, read what the wedding prophet related the other day when he traveled through Brush valley. "I always like to say something which interests the boys, since I always have been a great friend to all the boys who are not younger than sixteen. Now I have something that will especially interest the Brush valley boys, however, it might not meet the approbation of a few, but it will be very inspiring to all the rest. I only wish to inform the boys of a few weddings which will take place when the Christmas bells are almost ready to ring. If it would not be out of place, I would very cheerfully give the boys a few dates and names for fun, but since there is one among the number by the name of George, who can utilize the telephone very well on such occasions, I do not fear at all that they will be left in the dark too long, because George has had considerable experience in this kind of work."

A Huntingdon County Trapper Who Beats all Centre County.

John P. Swoope, of Alexandria, over in Huntingdon county, is the boss trapper of wild animals in this state. His success has caused other trappers to be very spiteful at him because he traps animals where they meet with no success.

Swoope has about fifty traps set all the while, and his time is pretty much occupied in making inspections. His record in the last ten and one half months of the present year, is shown in the following statement:

739 foxes, at $1 each	$739.00
13 wildcats, at $2 each	26.00
1,290 minks, at 25 cents each	322.50
Total	$1,087.50

The entire scalp account of Centre county foots up from $28 some years to $664 in other years. Swoope alone draws considerably more than all our scalp premiums.

Weekly Weather Report.

Temperature:	Highest	Lowest.	
Nov. 26	67	46	clear.
" 27	68	53	cloudy.
" 28	64	41	cloudy.
" 29	42	24	cloudy.
" 30	31	21	clear.
Dec. 1	26	16	cloudy.
" 2	23	16	cloudy.

Rainfall: On 28, from 1 a. m. to 11 a. m., .46 inches.

Total rainfall in November, 3.11 in. Number of clear days 10; partly cloudy 8, and cloudy 12.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit—Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The Best remedy for pain I have ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, J. H. Ross, Linden, Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and William Pealer, Spring Mills.

At the Musical College, Freeburg, Pa., none but the best methods are used, so that to-day it is recognized as one of the foremost schools of music in the country. $33 will pay for a term of six weeks. Term will begin Jan. 11. For catalogues address, Henry B. Moyer, Director. 4t

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

Wheat	90
Rye	30
Corn	30
Oats	18
Barley	30
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	20
Lard	6
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	16
Sides	6



Mrs. Popkin's Thanksgiving

is the title of a story written for the manufacturers of

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT,

by one of the most humorous writers of the day. It will be sent free to anyone sending address and naming this paper.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT Constable's sale the following articles: 2 head horses, 6 head horn cattle, 3 fat hogs, wagon, spring wagon, self rake, mower, double sled, harrow, buggy harness, set tug harness, fly nets, hay rake, horse power, together with all the defendants personal property, as the property of Ira Grossman, of Tusseyville. I will leave the same in his possession at my pleasure; all persons are hereby cautioned again t meddling with same in any manner whatever

dec3-3t KATE SWEENEY.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE—THERE WILL be offered at public sale on the premises, in Potter township, about one mile east of Coiyer, Pa., on

SATURDAY, DEC. 19, 1896,

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of Elizabeth Ishler, deceased, late of said township, to wit: All that certain tenement and tract or tracts of land situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows; on the west by lands of Wm. Boal, on the south by lands of Susan Housman, on the east and north by lands lately owned by Jacob Royer, containing

9 ACRES,

be the same more or less; having thereon erected a two-story house, good stable and other outbuildings; extra good fruit of all kinds, and excellent water on premises

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of purchase money on day of sale; one-half on the first day of April, 1897, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

C. S. BODTORF,
Trustee for the heirs.

ESTRAY COW. CAME TO THE PREMISES of the undersigned at Potters Mills about four weeks ago, a young, red cow, with star on forehead; will be fresh in three or four weeks. The owner will prove property, pay costs, and remove the same. ALEX. McCOY,

nov12-3t Potters Mills.

These extremely low prices are made for the purpose of reducing our Winter stock. The mild weather has compelled us to put the knife into the prices of Winter Goods. We will from now on make special sale of all Winter Goods.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

COATS AND CAPES.

We begin today a big reduction in Coats and Capes. A ladies' handsome Coat of heavy boucle, satin faced, that we sold at $12 now goes for $9. Another lot of handsome Astrakan, box front or shield front, that we sold at $11 go now at $8. A handsome boucle that we sold a large lot of at $8 go now at $5 75. A handsome boucle shield front, that sold quickly at $6 now go at $4.50. A fine Kersey Coat that we sold at $7.50 and $8, all we have left go now at $5. We still have a few of those $5 Beaver coats, they go now for $3.50. A handsome Silk Seal Plush Cape that we sold at $7.50 go now at $5.50; a better quality that we sold a large quantity of at $12 now go for $9. Children's and Misses' Coats sold in the same way. A handsome Irish Frieze Misses' Coat in the new mixtures that we sold at $7.50 now go at $5. A handsome rough effect in blue and black that we sold at $5 now go at $3.50. A good seller at $4 trimmed in braid now go at $2.50. A child's fine coat that we sold at $5—all wool, handsome colorings, eiderdown, velvet and fur trimmed, now go at $3.75. A small lot of Children's Boucle Coats in red and black, green and black, blue and black, fur trimmed, that sold at $3.50 now go at $2. All wool Eiderdown, a good heavy quality in red, cream and tan, that sold at $2.50 now go at $1.50. The coats we sold at $1.50 now go at $1. One small lot of children's coats that we sold at $1.25 now go at 75c.

MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS' OVERCOATS

A handsome Kersey Men's Overcoat that was sold at $12 now goes for $10. A fine Kersey Overcoat that sold for $10 now goes at $8. The best Overcoat in the market for $7.50 now goes at $5. Overcoats for men that we sold at $3.50 now go at $2.50. Men's heavy Chinchilla Storm Overcoats in all colors that we sold at $8 now go at $6. Good heavy Storm Coats that we sold at $6.50 now go at $5. A good Storm Coat that we sold at $5.50 now goes at $4. A good Overcoat for youths that sold at $3.75 now goes at $2.50. Fine heavy Overcoats ages 4 to 14, that we sold at $7 now go at $5. A fine Cassimere Cape Overcoat that we sold for $5 now goes at $3.50. One lot of Boys' Beaver Overcoats that we sold at $3.50 now go at $2.50. A good assortment at 98c.

Men's, Ladies and Children's Underwear, Blankets, Flannels,

Sold at greatly reduced prices.

Come and convince yourself that our prices are lower than you can buy anywhere.

LYON & CO.,

Allegheny St. - - Bellefonte.

You want good Clothes,
You want them to wear,
You want them to fit,
You want them at the rock bottom price.

We have nothing but good clothes. Every suit in our store is made and fits perfectly. They are the kind that wear, hold together and give you perfect satisfaction.

As to Price,
Ask Your Neighbor.

He will tell you that we not only give you lower prices than others, but that we will save you on the purchase of a single suit almost enough to buy the second one. Do you think it worth your while to see us?

Faubles,

Men's Outfitters. - Bellefonte.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING, MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
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RESOURCES OF ALASKA.

NOT THE ICY WASTE IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE WHEN BOUGHT.

It HasRich Gold Mines, Magnificent Forests, Waters Teeming with Fish and Other Sources of Wealth.

The general impression in 1867 when the United States purchased Alaska from the Russians, was that we had been saddled with a white elephant, and Messrs. Seward and Sumner, through whose representations the bargain had, in a large measure, been made, came in for a good round share of abuse. As time went on, however, and its magnificent mineral, lumber and fishing resources became better understood, popular prejudice was gradually overcome. People began to appreciate the newly-acquired territory, and the only wonder to-day is that the government should be so apathetic in its administration.

Alaska to-day has not the dignity of a Territory, it is simply a judicial district, governed by the laws of Oregon that were in vogue before 1884, and then, too, only such laws as are applicable to Alaska, the applicability being left to the judge of the district to determine.

Alaska is separated from Oregon by a thousand miles, the natives are different in every way from those of Oregon. The Russian-speaking people who chose to remain in Alaska cannot be compared with any portion of the population of Oregon. The whites who came and are coming are largely from the East.

The natives from Cape Fox to Copper River, on the islands and upon the coast are improperly called Indians. All with the exception of a few upon the lower part of Prince of Wales Island call themselves Thlinkit. They speak a rather harsh gutteral language, have a decided Mongolian cast of face and figure, live in permanent settlements just above high-tide mark and build large communal houses. They are divided into tribes or classes, each one taking some bird or animal for an emblem, such as the raven, eagle, brown bear or whale. The members of each totemic tribe regard each other as brothers and sisters.

The Kok-wan-tan tribe is most powerful in many settlements, and they have either the eagle or the bear for their badge. Members of the same tribe are not permitted to marry. An eagle must marry a raven. If a raven man marries an eagle woman all the children will belong to the mother's tribe and will be eagles. The idea appears to be to keep property privileges and power as much in the tribe as possible. If a man dies his sister's son may step into the house, take his uncle's place at the fire, own all the property and slaves, even take his uncle's wife for his own. Sometimes a lad of sixteen or seventeen years will be seen with a wife of sixty or seventy years. The old woman will often be proud of her young husband. It is a theory with the Thlinkit that a young man should have an old woman for a wife; he is unschooled in the ways of trade and barter, and of conduct generally; she will be his constant, persistent teacher, drawing always from her own fund of observation and experience. When an old man marries he usually selects as young and beautiful a wife as it is possible for him to obtain through family influence and diplomacy.

The woman really enjoys an exalted position among these people. There is nearly always mutual consent concerning the sale or purchase of any object.

The Thlinkit do not now, and it is probable that they never did, worship idols. Their religion has been Shamanism. The sorcerer of shaman is in their tongue called icht. When he was born he had a curly lock of hair, a supernatural sign that he was to be set apart to perform the offices of an icht. His hair was never cut; he was not to eat clams, crabs, nor any food gathered upon the beach, and when he grew up to be a strong man he was to undergo an ordeal of an absolute fast for eight days, and if he endured he would be possessed by a spirit called a yake. Hereafter this spirit would be more to him than ever Ariel was to Prospero.

Before or during the fast he made up a wonderful paraphernalia of masks, necklaces, headdresses, rattles, buckskin aprons and charms carved out of ivory, bone and horn, each piece having a deep significance. At the end of his fast he gave a performance around the fire in one of the large communal houses. He would work himself up to a state of frenzy and violence, whereby the onlookers would be inspired with a sense of awe and fear. He was looked upon as the home and temple of the spirits which had entered into him. All of his knowledge and power was hereafter completely under the control of the familiar, or yake. Up to the advent of the missionaries this power of the shaman seems never to have been called in question nor doubted by any native.

The yake never performs a service gratuitously. It is only the well-to-do who seek the aid of the icht. If, for instance, a chief is sick and he sends for the sorcerer a fee is tendered, but usually the yake tells him it is not enough, for he knows how much property the chief has. After the yake is satisfied with the increase of the fee the icht, making careful preparations, then begins his incantation to overcome and drive out the evil spirits or influences which are overpowering and destroying the sick man. These performances are weird in the extreme. The icht may continue for hours, until he is exhausted. If it is some abdominal complaint he may clap the head of a hideously carved monster upon the sore place, then begin to pull and get others to help him haul out the demon. Then the icht will give a loud puff upon birds' down which he has ready and will command the sick one to arise for he is cured.

The more we know of mental influence over bodily functions the less there is room to doubt that these men wrought astonishing cures in certain kinds of complaints; and doubtless faith in their power was fostered by the fact that the cases of healing would be talked about and remembered, while the failures would be thought of in silence and after a while forgotten.

The yake is almost but not quite all-powerful. It is right here that his ability to do mischief comes in. In an aggravated case, for instance, consumption, he cannot counteract the sinister influences of witches. These beings are ever malignant and no torture or punishment can be too severely dealt out to them. They are believed to go to dead houses and to the carcasses of dogs to get particles which they secretly put into the food of sick persons, finally causing their death.

The yake tells the icht who the witches are. He makes it known to the family of the sick man. The witch is seized at once, securely bound with leather thongs, and put to torture. The awful cruelty that was constantly practice is too horrible to relate. The most merciful way was to tie the victim to a stake at low tide and let him drown.

The waters of Alaska teem with fish. Herring, cod, halibut and salmon are very abundant, especially the latter. The gold mines are drawing hundreds of prospectors. The placers on the Yukon and its tributaries and upon the headwaters of Cook's Inlet promise richer rewards than the fleece of which Jason dreamed. Many kinds of craft have left ports upon Puget Sound and have sailed direct for the inlet. The first party that reached there found six feet of snow upon the beach when they landed from the steamer Bertha. Not one of the party quailed and returned. For the most part they are a fine lot of fellows, and have made up their minds to endure hardship. The Yukon appears to draw the largest number. It is probable that one million dollars was cleaned up in the Yukon district during the season of 1895. The rich diggings on the inlet were not struck until late in the season, but a few men came out with their buckskin wallets well loaded with the yellow dust.—The Chautauquan.

Windmills in New York.

The landscape within view of the roof of a ten-story down-town office building in this city is not of a kind to conjure up thoughts of the rural districts, but anyone who cares to look about him from such an airy perch can find within his range of vision several windmills of the variety in use all over Long Island and up in Westchester County.

The windmills are on the roofs of buildings and are used to pump water from the Croton mains into tanks placed either on the roof or in the attic story. They do the work as well as steam pumps, and it costs practically nothing to run them. All of the mills are so arranged that when the tank is full a lever falls which locks the mechanism and prevents further pumping.

There is scarcely a day in the year, not even excepting the sultry days of midsummer, when there is not sufficient breeze abroad to keep one of these mills in operation. They are so nicely balanced that very little wind sets them agoing. Nearly all of the mills are made in the West, but there are several New England manufacturers who construct mills on patent lines. These are much affected by New York business men, who take a pride in the proper equipment of their country places.—New York Mail and Express.

Remarkable Case of Second Childhood.

"The most remarkable case of 'second childhood' I ever knew," said Dr. T. K. Mason, of Grand Rapids, at the Westminster, "is that of John Adams, of Cooperville, Mich. There are many instances of regaining eyesight, a few of cutting new teeth, although these are quite rare, but Adams when he was eighty years old could scarcely see, he was bald, and his teeth were all gone. He can now see nearly as well as he ever could, he has cut several new teeth, and his hair has grown out again. The new hair is dark brown, his eyes are clear as though he was still young, and at a glimpse he would be taken for a man of forty years. But a little closer look makes him seem even older than he really is, although now nearly ninety. The brown hair and bright eyes seem to emphasize the wrinkles and his skin looks like parchment. He has an idea that new skin will come, and the wrinkles disappear, but, of course, that would be impossible."—Washington Star.

California Oil Wells.

The growing popularity of asphaltum for street-paving uses has awakened a new interest in the crude oil production of California, aside from its very general use for generating steam for power and manufacturing purposes.

The total annual product of crude oil in California is conservatively estimated at 1,440,000 barrels, divided as follows Los Angeles City, 710,000 barrels; Newhall, Los Angeles county, 170,000, making a total of 895,000 barrels; Santa Barbara county, 180,000 barrels; Ventura county, 365,000 barrels, aggregating 1,440,000 barrels, as given above.

The most profitable well ever drilled in the State is in Ventura county, and was sunk to a depth of 2700 feet, at a cost of $18,000. This well has a record of having produced 1,000,000 barrels.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

There were 65,000 polling places in the United States at the recent election. Texas had a larger number than any other State—4,022, Delaware had the fewest.

The almost unlimited acreage of the level coast lands of southeastern Texas is beginning to attract the attention of rice-planters. Some of it has already been planted with rice, and the success of the experiment has been great enough to justify high hopes for the future of the industry.

A British publication reports that forty-four bicycle manufacturing companies were started in Great Britain during the past year, with a capital of nearly $72,000,000, out of which they took $40,000,000 in cash. The same authority believes that American wheels will drive out the high priced British articles—as they probably will, being lighter and stronger. In that case the forty-four new companies are likely to follow a number of their American predecessors out of sight.

While trade between the United States and Mexico is increasing rapidly, there is still room for improvement, thinks the magazine, Modern Mexico. In the foreign commerce of the United States Mexico occupies the eleventh place in imports, being preceded in rank by Great Britain, Germany, Brazil, France, Canada Cuba, Japan, Italy, China, and India. In exports it holds the seventh place, following Great Britain, Germany, Canada, France, the Netherlands, and Belgium.

"The Florida Agriculturist" says that the orange groves of the State are rapidly recovering, and it will be only a short time now before the growers who have "given their trees care and attention will begin to realize the fruits of their labors." "The Agriculturalist" says that the great freeze was in no sense a "blessing in disguise," as some have said, but was a positive calamity; nevertheless, the State is rapidly recovering from it, and will before a great while be sending as many oranges to the markets as ever before, provided no other similar calamity comes along to mar all of the present bright prospects.

A man in Narbonne, France, lost a 100-franc note (twenty dollars) in a funny way recently. He was in a restaurant and took the note from his pocket to pay for his dinner, when as the note lay upon the table, a gust of wind flopped it into the soup. Fishing it out, he placed it upon the edge of the table to dry, whence it slipped to the floor. Just then along came a hungry little poodle, and, sniffing at the note, he got a good whiff of the soup, snatched up the note and swallowed it. The owner of the note then sued the owner of the poodle for the 100 francs, and the courts have decided that the latter must pay.

Six women students of Bellamy who are employed in the American paper goods factory at Kensington, Conn., have put their principles in active operation. These young women have leased a house, in which they live and have their being. Everything except their clothing is owned in common, and they take turns in doing the housework. Two of them do it for one week, then another pair assumes the responsibility. So successful has this plan proved that more have applied than can be accommodated, and it is proposed to lease the Hotchkiss House, engage a servant, and enlarge the scope of usefulness and happiness. One of the rigidly enforced rules of this colony is that no male company shall be admitted to the house.

Holders of mineral leases in Tennessee were greatly disturbed a few months ago by a judicial decision of Chancellor Fisher that oil was not a mineral, and that the actual possession of the surface of the land would include the mineral title if held more than seven years without reservation. The Court of Chancery Appeals has now reversed the Chancellor on both propositions. It holds that oil is a mineral, and that possession of the surface of land does not include the title to the mineral thereunder, because the possession of the surface of land is not a possession of any part of the mineral title, and no cause of action accrues to the owner of the mineral title until there is an encroachment on said title by working the same.

It has taken a long time for the International Marine Conference held in Washington six or seven years ago, to bear fruit. But it is now expected that the revised rules governing the movements of vessels at sea will go into effect on July 1 next. Nearly two score nations have accepted the rules and agreed to abide by them, and these nations represent about five-sixths of the world's shipping. With such a moral influence back of them, it is fair to assume that these rules will soon become universal. The safety of shipping of all kinds will be materially increased thereby. For a time it looked as if the labors of the conference had been in vain, but at length the value of its work has been recognized by all but a few of the maritime Powers, and these will no doubt soon give their assent.

The discovery has been made in St. Paul, Minn., that ladies' aid societies, in their methods of raising funds for church support, have been taking the bread and butter from poor women. The easy and pleasant way adopted by the ladies was to spend afternoons in pleasant chat, while they made aprons or knotted quilts for the large stores. Before their entry into this field of labor, this work had been done by poor women for barely living wages. The church ladies, putting little value on their time, were doing the work for less money than had been paid to the poor women. Even if their price had been equal to or larger than that received by the needy workers, the work would probably have been given to them, as the store proprietors would be loth to refuse some of their best customers. Of course, when the discovery was made, the church ladies at once abandoned the work, and it went back where it was needed. But the question arises, Is this condition of things confined to St. Paul, or would an investigation disclose a like injustice elsewhere?

To judge from the report of the Paris Mint, this is an age of medals, and a large proportion of the world's medals are made in Paris. At the beginning of the century the value of the medals turned out from the Paris mints was only 200,000 francs, or about $40,000. Last year this amount had been increased more than five times, and this year over 1,000,000 francs' worth of medals have already appeared. Of last year's product, the largest number, as well as the greatest value, were the silver ones, of which there were 178,770, while there were only 3,452 of the aristocratic gold ones, a disproportion that should fill the followers of Bryan with joy. To be sure, their value was half that of their more numerous rivals, but, then, so many more people were made happy by the latter. This increase in the circulation of medals is due in the main to the immense increase of late years in international and local expositions. With a world's fair almost every summer, and with side shows all the year round, it is no wonder that the minters in Paris are kept busy. When the climax is reached at the end of the century with the exposition in Paris herself, there will probably be a bear movement in the medal market.

On the subject of "Education in the Trades" The Inland Printer for November calls attention to the thoroughness of German training, in contradistinction to the technical training given in the trades in England and America. On technical schools in America it says: "We have a number of technical schools, which are chiefly supported by private enterprise, but the good work they are doing is not encouraging as it should be, nor is the vast importance of their plan appreciated by workmen generally. For pioneer work in technical education the technical club movement is the readiest means at hand, and the effort originating among workmen themselves is assured of more favor from them than if it was the creature of the manufacturers or others whose capital is invested in the arts and manufactures. Nevertheless, the development and extension of technical clubs throughout the arts and crafts will require the aid of employers as well as the countenance and good will of the employed, and when the fruits of the trade club have been tasted, the establishment of trade schools, or other plans of trade education, will be no longer the subjects of suspicion and jealousy, as they are very largely at present."

How Eagles are Captured.

Eagles are captured by expert mountaineers, who spy upon the parent bird building her nest, and wait for the breeding season. After a due time they scale the mountains, and, well armed for the inevitable fight with the parent birds, go to these mountain eyries. Oftentimes four men are required to let one of them down a steep precipice or cliff, while two of them, dead shots with a rifle, shoot and kill the old birds upon their first approach, for it fares ill with the daring robber who attempts to secure the young birds with none to protect but himself. In this way are many of the old birds killed for the taxidermists or for feathers, while the eaglets are borne away and caged for a good sale. An eagle captured at first is an uninteresting prisoner. Frequently they utter coarse cries, sullen and savage, breathing heavily and fiercely all the while. Their eyes dart fire and their low brows and flat foreheads are contorted into hateful expressions. They will dart fiercely at the bars of their iron cages, and, finding themselves unable to reach their hated captors, draw themselves up and utter terrific plaints and whines. They are always restless while in captivity, due, of course, to their natures. Rarely an eagle is captured in a huge trap baited with a small lamb. Attempts have been made, too, in the Tennessee mountains, to capture them in nets, but this is impracticable, or else the mountaineers prefer to capture them when young by visiting their nests.

A New Leg.

A European experimenter has produced an artificial leg. It as nearly resembles a human member as any that can be devised.

This artificial leg is a curious contrivance of hinges, screws and elastic bands. Extending downward from about what in the human leg is the ankle, to a point midway between the heel and the instep, are two steel rods, placed one in front of the other.

One rests on a sort of roller hinge, and allows the foot to give or bend with each step. The other serves the purpose of bringing the foot back into place after the step is taken.

Any lateral movement of these rods is prevented by the sides of the slot through which they move. A screw and a nut at the top of the rod also prevent the rod from turning, and thus give trouble in walking. An artificial heel tendon is placed within the foot, behind the ankle joint, and extends loosely through a hole in the leg, where it connects with a nut at about midway up the limb.—New York Journal.

During the Franco-Prussian war the Venus de Milo was placed in an immense padded oak coffin and buried in the court-yard of the prefecture of police in Paris.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

Rid the Fields of Big Boulders....Stolen Broods....Woman on the Farm....About Feathers....Bee Houses.

FOREST LEAVES.

It is often advised by agricultural writers to go into the forests and secure leaves for bedding for horses and other stock. There is no objection to this if other bedding cannot be easily obtained. But the leaves are procured with the idea that they are a valuable addition to the manure heap. On the contrary they are of very little value there, as when rotted down a very large heap of leaves will make only an insignificant amount of leaf mold, whose chief value is in the potash it contains. But in the forest the leaves serve an important purpose, keeping the soil moist under them.—American Cultivator.

WOMAN ON THE FARM.

Will the "new woman" desire to be a farmer, and do the work on a farm that it has been supposed that men alone could do? asks The Ploughman. Why not? Modern farming does not depend upon strong muscles nor an iron constitution, as it once did. We doubt whether it is any harder to ride a mowing machine than to bend over a sewing machine or washtub all day. If she can run a sulky plow she can as easily operate a disk harrow, a corn planter or a riding cultivator. She can hire boys to do the rough work as well as the men can. She has long been allowed the privilege of doing the irksome, tedious work of milking, churning and caring for the butter, and so, with the aid of modern appliances, what is left that woman cannot do on the farm? There are thousands of women in our congested cities who are working vastly harder, and putting in more hours in close, air-poisoned quarters than the hardest work on a farm would entail. While we believe the highest work of woman is homemaking, yet if it is her destiny to be compelled to work for the living the world is said to owe her, we would rather see her co-operate with nature than greedy, avaricious men.—Farmer's Voice.

STOLEN BROODS.

Most farmers pay very little attention to stolen broods of chickens which are brought out from some hiding place late in the autumn. They are scarcely considered worth raising, are neglected, get wet and muddy, are half starved, and as a natural consequence, do not amount to anything. They live a miserable little existence and perish, usually, before Christmas. This is a waste of the good gifts of nature.

It is possible to raise such birds and make them highly profitable by a little care and forethought. An old barrel, fastened up against the side of a shed or barn and covered with paper on the outside, may be used as a home for such chicks. The barrel should be raised from the floor, and ought to have a door or some cross sticks to keep the hen in. The chicks could jump down from the box, and in pleasant weather could run about for their food. When it storms they should be shut in. After they are the size of quail they may roam at their pleasure, even though the ground be frozen, unless there is snow, when they should be kept in. Snowstorms and young chickens do not affiliate, and should never be brought in contact. An abundance of good food and a perfectly dry place will keep chickens growing at any time of the year.

It is a mistaken idea to sacrifice these late fall broods just for lack of a little judicious care.—New York Ledger.

RID THE FIELDS OF BIG BOULDERS.

Those huge stones that lay in the field may be easily got rid of by a little practical use of the spade. They seldom extend more than a foot below the surface of the ground. The larger part of such stones are exposed. To deal with such a stone in a way to be rid of it for all times, just dig a hole so as to include one-third of its volume, and make the hole big enough and deep enough to take the entire stone in and sink it below the reach of the plow. When the hole is finished, undermine the stone till it gives way and falls into the pit. Be sure that you take no chances with the rock, as it may slip before you expect it. Keep out of the hole and use a crow, or sharpen a long hardwood pole to pike away the dirt till the stone falls. Be careful and keep the rich surface soil by itself, and replace it on top when you fill the pit. It will be best to haul the subsoil away that will be left. Put it in that sink in the road near your house, and the traveling public will be grateful. Small favors are thankfully received. Where such boulders are in a field it is expensive business to be dodging around them with the plow, harrow, harvester and mower. They often prove very costly to a farmer. Many a valuable machine has been wrecked on such stones.—The Silver Knight.

ABOUT FEATHERS.

Farmers who possess waterways in the form of small lakes, creeks, ponds and branches often neglect the opportunity that they have to increase the income of their farms by stocking up to some extent with ducks and geese.

The raising of feathers is too generally overlooked, where such natural advantages exist.

When the country was first explored and settled up the watercourses were found stocked with wild water fowl, especially in the fall and winter. They have disappeared before the advance of civilization. We still have the water resources and have domestic ducks and geese, and yet the very men and sons of the men who formerly would spend a whole day hunting wild ducks and geese, and who enjoyed one when killed and baked, now pass the lakes and creeks without a thought of their former inhabitants.

The feathers from the wild fowl when captured were carefully saved, and either made into nice beds and pillows, or sold at a good price.

The market for feathers is still active, and the price is good, and there is no earthly reason why there should not be ten tame ducks and geese raised to-day where one wild one was found twenty years ago.

There is the Pekin duck, a fine, large, purely-white duck with yellow legs and beak, a really beautiful specimen of the water fowl and one that yields a great lot of its soft and pretty feathers at each picking. These ducks should be raised where there is no large stream or lake, as they thrive nearly as well without it.

There is money in Pekin ducks. They are prolific layers, hardy and rapid growers.

There are several other varieties of domestic ducks, such as the Rouen, Aylesbury (the great English duck), and the ayuga—the latter very much like the wild mallard species.

In tame geese there are several varieties, the Embden, Toulouse, White China and the common old grey goose, all productive of an abundance of feathers and all large and hardy.

It is just as easy to grow feathers in and about our waterways as to grow weeds and reeds, and in these hard times we should advise the farmers to pay more attention to waterfowl, and thereby add another source of profit to the farm.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

BEE HOUSES.

There are many advantages in keeping bees in a house. While there are many apiarists who use bee houses exclusively, the majority do not. There are also many different kinds and varieties of houses used. A bee house need not be an expensive one, and almost any kind of house will answer the purpose. None is better than an old dwelling house, and two or more rooms is the more convenient, providing they have an outside face of one end or side, or both. Perhaps a two-room house with one partition is the best. Such a house, with two ordinary sized rooms, say fourteen feet square, will give 112 feet of outside surface; but take off twelve feet for doors, etc., and the 100 feet left will accommodate fifty colonies of bees, by setting the hives two feet apart from center to center, which will give ample working room. The entrances to the hives are cut through to the outside, and made to correspond with the entrance to the hives. The hives may be set directly on the floor, but would prefer them set on the usual bottom boards, nailed to cleats at each end, that would raise the hive some four inches from the floor. This for the purpose of chaff-backing in winter. Bees thus kept in a house are very easily prepared for winter, and the extra protection thus afforded them brings them through the winter in prime order.

A very cheap bee house, and a very convenient one, that I have used and which I make exclusively for bees, is a small house, ten feet long, six feet wide and six feet high. This building accommodates eleven colonies, and the expense does not exceed $1 per colony. This is no more than chaff hives will cost for each colony outside. Floor space for the hives to rest on only is used, as a ground floor in the center is preferred. The objection to a much longer house on the same plan, is that it is not convenient to move, and also that bees become more or less confused where so many entrances are close together and all have the same appearance. This has always been the objection to bee houses, but small buildings such as these, located around at different places, overcome this objection.

It has always been the practice in outdoor apiaries to face the hives south or east, and bee houses have been objected to on this account, as the house would necessitate facing all directions. I think there is but little to this except the practice, at least, in some localities. It may make some perceptible difference in some of the extreme Northern States in certain tims of the season, but the damage at other times may offset it. I find no disadvantage to speak of, and many advantages in handling bees in a house. The work is all indoors and out of the sun and rain, and much work can be done in weather that would not permit it on the outside. The whole apiary can be closed in an instant by the turning of a key, and all extracting, and handling of honey, implements, etc., make a bee house a thing of convenience.—Kansas Farmer.

A Discovery of Perpetual Motion.

At Freeport, Ill., a new industry is to be started. On a quarter section of land an enterprising Kansas farmer will establish 1,000 black cats and 5,000 rats, on which to feed the cats, estimating that the cats will increase 15,000 in two years, their skins being worth $1 each. The rats will multiply five times as fast as the cats and will be used to feed the latter, while the skinned cats will furnish food for the rats. Thus has perpetual motion been discovered at dast.

The phylloxera is working havoc in the vineyards in the Sacramento and Napa valleys in California.

Its Lesson.

From the hard times people will reap lessons of experience, learning how to act with more care in business and how to apply remedies for the stringency of such times. With more care we will have less accidents, and much less suffering if we know the true remedy. In the field and work-shop, indeed in all activities, sprains and bruises happen and bring the hard times of pain and suffering. Experience teaches that it is always best to get the best remedy, which is the cheapest in the end. Experience points to St. Jacobs Oil as without question the best remedy for such mishaps, being the surest and promptest cure. Suffering brings hard times, even in prosperity. The best remedy for it is the surest way out of them.

The woman who marries a man to reform him has no time to take proper care of her complexion.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

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The moment a life is born, it begins to run.

Get

Most for your money and save needless expenses now. It is true economy to build up your system and prevent sickness by taking

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

A Remarkable Nevada Wood.

One of the most remarkable products of Nevada is a species of wood known as mountain mahogany, which, when dry, is as hard as boxwood, very fine grained, red in color, and of very high specific gravity. It has been used for boxes for shaftings, and, in some instances, for slides and dies in quartz batteries. It burns with a blaze as long-lasting as ordinary wood, but after going through what appears to be regular combustion it is found almost unchanged in form, being converted into a charcoal that lasts about twice as long as ordinary wood, giving out intense heat, greater than coal, all the time.

The Wood of the Cross.

The people of the different countries have their various traditions concerning the wood of which the cross was made. In England, the peasants say that it was of elderwood, and that lightning never strikes that tree. Dean French, in a note to his "Sacred Latin Poetry," declares that it was made of the wood of the aspen, and that since the day of the crucifixion the leaves of that tree have never ceased to shudder.

People don't look as good swallowing raw oysters as they feel.

YOUNG GIRLS.

Their Conduct and Health Often Mystifies Their Mothers.

Young girls often feel and consequently act, very strangely.

They shed tears without apparent cause, are restless, nervous, and at times almost hysterical. They seem self-



absorbed, and heedless of things going on around them. Sometimes they complain of pain in lower parts of body, flushes of heat in head, cold feet, etc.

Young girls are not free from incipient womb troubles.

Mothers should see to it that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is promptly taken; all druggists have it. The girl will speedily be "herself again," and a probable danger be averted. Any information on this subject, or regarding all female ailments, will be cheerfully given free by Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Write her.

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GERMAN KALI WORKS,
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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Young Men Challenged to Nobility."

TEXT: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man."—II Kings vi., 17.

One morning in Dothan a young theological student was scared by finding himself and Elisha the prophet, upon whom he waited, surrounded by a whole army of enemies. But venerable Elisha was not scared at all because he saw the mountains full of defense for him in chariots made of fire, drawn by horses of fire—a supernatural appearance that could not be seen with the natural eye. So the old minister prayed that the young minister might see them also, and the prayer was answered, and the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he also saw the fiery procession, looking somewhat, I suppose, like the Adirondacks or the Alleghanies in autumnal resplendence.

Many young men, standing among the most tremendous realities, have their eyes half shut or entirely closed. May God grant that my sermon may open wide your eyes to your safety, your opportunity and your destiny!

A mighty defense for a young man is a good home. Some of my hearers look back with tender satisfaction to their early home. It may have been rude and rustic, hidden among the hills, and architect or upholsterer never planned or adorned it. But all the fresco on princely walls never looked so enticing to you as those rough hewn rafters. You can think of no park or arbor of trees planted on fashionable country seat so attractive as the plain brook that ran in front of the old farmhouse and sang under the weeping willows. No barred gateway adorned with statue of bronze and swung open by obsequious porter in full dress has half the glory of the old swing gate. Many of you have a second dwelling place—your adopted home—that also is sacred forever. There you built the first family altar. There your children were born. All those trees you planted. That room is solemn because once in it, over the hot pillow, flapped the wing of death. Under that roof you expect when your work is done to lie down and die. You try with many words to tell the excellency of the place, but you fail. There is only one word in the language that can describe your meaning. It is home.

Now, I declare it, that young man is comparatively safe who goes out into the world with a charm like this upon him. The memory of parental solicitude, watching, planning and praying will be to him a shield and a shelter. I never knew a man faithful both to his early and adopted home who at the same time was given over to any gross form of dissipation or wickedness. He who seeks his enjoyment chiefly from outside association rather than from the more quiet and unpresuming pleasures of which I have spoken may be suspected to be on the broad road to ruin. Absalom despised his father's house, and you know his history of sin and his death of shame. If you seem unnecessarily isolated from your kindred and former associates is there not some room that you can call your own? Into it gather books and pictures and a harp. Have a portrait over the mantel. Make ungodly mirth stand back from the threshold. Consecrate some spot with the knee of prayer. By the memory of other days, a father's counsel, and a mother's love, and a sister's confidence, call it home.

Another defense for a young man is industrious habits. Many young men in starting upon life in this age expect to make their way through the world by the use of their wits rather than the toil of their hands. A boy now goes to the city and fails twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great town. Sitting in some office rented at $1000 a year, he is waiting for the bank to declare its dividend, or goes into the market expecting before night to be made rich by the rushing up of the stocks. But luck seemed so dull he resolved on some other tack. Perhaps he borrowed from his employer's money drawer and forgets to put it back, or for merely the purpose of improving his penmanship makes a copy plate of a merchant's signature. Never mind. All is right in trade. In some dark night there may come in his dreams a vision of the penitentiary, but it soon vanishes. In a short time he will be ready to retire from the busy world, and amid his flocks and herds cultivate the domestic virtues. Then those young men who once were his schoolmates and knew no better than to engage in honest work will come with their ox teams to draw him logs and with their hard hands to help heave up his castle. This is no fancy picture. It is everyday life. I should not wonder if there were some rotten beams in that beautiful palace. I should not wonder if dire sickness should smite through the young man, or if God should pour into his cup of life a draft that would thrill him with unbearable agony; if his children should become to him a living curse, making his home a pest and a disgrace. I should not wonder if he goes to a miserable grave and beyond it into the gnashing of teeth. The way of the ungodly shall perish.

My young friends, there is no way to genuine success except through toil either of head or hand. At the battle of Crecy in 1346 the Prince of Wales, finding himself heavily pressed by the enemy, sent word to his father for help. The father, watching the battle from a windmill, and seeing his son was not wounded and could gain the day if he would, sent word: "No, I will not come. Let the boy win his spurs, for, if God will, I desire that this day be his with all its honors." Young man, fight your own battle all through and you shall have the victory. Oh, it is a battle worth fighting! Two monarchs of old fought a duel, Charles V and Francis, and the stakes were kingdoms, Milan and Burgundy. You fight with sin and the stake is heaven or hell.

Do not get the fatal idea that you are a genius and that, therefore, there is no need of close application. It is here where multitudes fail. The curse of this age is the geniuses—men with enormous self conceit and egotism and nothing else. I had rather be an ox than an eagle; plain and plodding and useful rather than high flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Extraordinary capacity without work is extraordinary failure. There is no hope for that person who begins life resolved to live by his wits, for the probability is that he has not any. It was not safe for Adam, even in his unfallen state, to have nothing to do, and therefore God commanded him to be a farmer and horticulturist. He was to dress the garden and keep it, and had he and his wife obeyed the divine injunction and been at work they would not have been sauntering under the trees and hankering after that fruit which destroyed them and their posterity—a proof positive for all ages to come that those who do not attend their business are sure to get into mischief.

I do not know that the prodigal in Scripture would ever have been reclaimed had he not given up his idle habits and gone to feeding swine for a living. The devil does not so often attack the man who is busy with the pen, and the book, and the trowel, and the saw, and the hammer. He is afraid of those weapons. But woe to the man whom the roaring lion meets with his hands in his pockets.

Do not demand that your toil always be elegant and cleanly and refined. There is a certain amount of drudgery through which we must all pass whatever be our occupation. You know how men are sentenced a certain number of years to prison, and after they have suffered and worked out the time then they are allowed to go free. So it is with all us. God passed on us the sentence, "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." We must endure our time of drudgery, and then, after awhile, we will be allowed to go into comparative liberty. We must be willing to endure the sentence. We all know what drudgery is connected with the beginning of any trade or profession, but this does not continue all our lives, if it be the student's, or the merchant's, or the mechanic's life. I know you have at the beginning many a hard time, but after a while those things will become easy. You will be your own master. God's sentence will be satisfied. You will be discharged from prison.

Bless God that you have a brain to think and hands to work and feet to walk with, for in your constant activity, O young man, is one of your strongest defenses. Put your trust in God and do your best. That child had it right when the horses ran away with the load of wood and he sat on it. When asked if he was frightened, he said, "No, I prayed to God and hung on like a beaver."

Respect for the Sabbath will be to the young man another preservative against evil. God has thrust into the toil and fatigue of life a recreative day, when the soul is especially to be fed. It is no new fangle notion of a will brained reformer, but an institution established at the beginning. God has made natural and moral laws so harmonious that the body as well as the soul demands this institution. Our bodies are seven day clocks that must be wound up as often as that or they will run down. Failure must come sooner or later to the man who breaks the Sabbath. Inspiration has called it the Lord's day, and he who devotes it to the world is guilty of robbery. God will not let the sin go unpunished either in this world or the world to come.

This is the statement of a man who has broken this divine enactment: "I was engaged in manufacturing on the Lehigh River. On the Sabbath I used to rest, but never regarded God in it. One beautiful Sabbath when the noise was all hushed, and the day was all that loveliness could make it, I sat down on my piazza and went to work inventing a new shuttle. I neither stopped to eat nor drink till the sun went down. By that time I had the invention completed. The next morning I exhibited it and boasted of my day's work, and was applauded. The shuttle was tried and worked well, but that Sabbath day's work cost me $30,000. We branched out and enlarged, and the curse of heaven was upon me from that day onward."

While the divine frown must rest upon him who tramples upon this statute, God's special favor will be upon that young man who scrupulously observes it. This day, properly observed, will throw a hallowed influence over all the week. The song and sermon and sanctuary will hold back from presumptuous sins. That young man who begins the duties of life with either secret or open disrespect to the holy day, I venture to prophesy, will meet with no permanent successes. God's curse will fall upon his ship, his store, his office, his studio, his body and his soul. The way of the wicked He turneth upside down. In one of the old fables it was said that a wonderful child was born in Bagdad, and a magician could hear his footsteps 6000 miles away. But I can hear in the foot step of that young man on his way to the house of worship to-day the step not only of a lifetime of usefulness, but the oncoming step of eternal ages of happiness yet millions of years away.

A noble ideal and confident expectation of approximating to it are an infallible defense. The artist completes in his mind the great thought that he wishes to transfer to the canvas or the marble before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. The architect plans out the entire structure before he orders the workmen to begin, and, though there may for a long while seem to be nothing but blundering and rudeness, he has in his mind every Corinthian wreath and Gothic arch and Byzantine capital. The poet arranges the entire plot before he begins to chime the first canto of tingling rhythms. And yet, strange to say, there are men who attempt to build their character without knowing whether in the end it shall be a rude Tartar's tent or a St. Mark's of Venice—men who begin to write the intricate poem of their lives without knowing whether it shall be a Homer's "Odyssey" or a rhymester's botch.

Nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of a thousand are living without any great life plot. Booted and spurred and plumed, and urging their swift courser in the hottest haste, I ask: "Hello, man! Whither away?" His response, "Nowhere." Rush into the busy shop or store of many a one and taking the plane out of the man's hand or laying down the yardstick, say, "What, man, is all this about—so much stir and sweat?"

The reply will stumble and break down between teeth and lips. Every day's duty ought only to be the filling up of the main plan of existence. Let men be consistent. If they prefer misdeeds to correct courses of action, then let them draw out the design of knavery and cruelty and plunder. Let every day's falsehood and wrong doing be added as coloring to the picture. Let bloody deeds red stripe the picture, and the clouds of a wrathful God hang down heavily over the canvas, ready to break out in clamorous tempest. Let the waters be chafed and froth tangled and green with immeasurable depths. Then take a torch of burning pitch and scorch into the frame the right name for it—the soul's suicide. If one entering upon sinful directions would only in his mind or on paper draw out in awful reality this dreadful future, he would recoil from it and say, "Am I a Dante that by my own life I should write another 'Inferno?'" But if you are resolved to live a life such as God and good men will approve, do not let it be a vague dream, an indefinite determination, but in your mind or upon paper sketch it in all its minutiæ. You cannot know the changes to which you may be subject, but you may know what always will be right and always will be wrong. Let gentleness and charity and veracity and faith stand in the heart of the sketch.

On some still brook's bank make a lamb and lion lie down together. Draw two or three of the trees of life, not frost stricken, nor ice glazed, nor wind stripped, but with thick verdue waving like the palms of heaven. On the darkest cloud place the rainbow, that pillow of the dying storm. You need not print the title on the frame. The dullest will catch the design at a glance and say, "That is the road to heaven." Ah, me! On this sea of life what innumerable ships, heavily laden and well rigged, yet seem bound for no port! Swept every whither of wind and wave, they go up by the mountains, they go down by the valleys and are at their wits' end. They sail by no chart, they watch no star, they long for no harbor. I beg every young man to-day to draw out a sketch of what, by the grace of God, he means to be. Think no excellence so high that you cannot reach it. He who starts out in life with a high ideal of character and faith in its attainment will find himself incased from a thousand temptations. There are magnificent possibilities before each of you, young men of the stout heart, and the buoyant step and the bounding spirit. I would marshal you for grand achievement. God now provides for you the field and the armor and the fortification. Who is on the Lord's side? A captain in ancient times, to encourage his men against the immense odds on the side of their enemies, said: "Come, my men, look these fellows in the face. They are 6000; you are 30. Surely the match is even." That speech gave them the victory. Be not, my hearers, dismayed at any time by what seems an immense odds against you. Is fortune, is want of education, are men, are devils against you, though the multitudes of earth and hell confront you, stand up to the charge. With 1,000,000 against you, the match is just even—nay, you have a decided advantage. If God be for us, who can be against us? Thus protected, you need not spend much time in answering your assailants.

Many years ago word came to me that two imposters, as temperance lecturers, had been speaking in Ohio in various places and giving their experience, and they told their audience that they had long been intimate with me and had become drunkards by dining at my table, where I always had liquors of all sorts. Indignant to the last degree, I went down to Patrick Campbell, chief of Brooklyn police, saying that I was going to start that night for Ohio to have those villains arrested, and I wanted him to tell me how to make the arrest. He smiled and said: "Do not waste your time by chasing these men. Go home and do your work, and they can do you no harm." I took his counsel, and all was well. Long ago I made up my mind that if one will put his trust in God and be faithful to duty he need not fear any evil. Have God on your side, young man, and all the combined forces of earth and hell can do you no damage.

And this leads me to say that the mightiest defense for a young man is the possession of religious principle. Nothing can take the place of it. He may have manners that would put to shame the gracefulness and courtesy of a Lord Chesterfield. Foreign languages may drop from his tongue. He may be able to disuss literature and laws and foreign customs. He may wield a pen of unequaled polish and power. His quickness and tact may qualify him for the highest salary of the counting house. He may be as sharp as Herod and as strong as Samson, with as fine locks as those which hung Absalom, still he is not safe from contamination. The more elegant his manner, and the more fascinating his dress, the more peril. Satan does not care for the allegiance of a cowardly and illiterate being. He cannot bring him into efficient service. But he loves to storm that castle of character which has in it the most spoils and treasures. It was not some crazy craft creeping along the coast with a valueless cargo that the pirate attacked, but the ship, full winged and flagged, plying between great ports, carrying its millions of specie. The more your natural and acquired accomplishments, the more need of the religion of Jesus. That does not cut in upon or back up any smoothness of disposition or behavior. It gives symmetry. It arrests that in the soul which ought to be arrested and propels that which ought to be propelled. It fills up the gulleys. It elevates and transforms. To beauty it gives more beauty, to tact more tact, to enthusiasm of nature more enthusiasm. When the Holy Spirit impresses the image of God on the heart, He does not spoil the canvas. If in all the multitudes of young men upon whom religion has acted you could find one nature that had been the least damaged, I would yield this proposition.

You may now have enough strength of character to repel the various temptations to gross wickedness which assail you, but I do not know in what strait you may be thrust at some future time. Nothing short of the grace of the cross may then be able to deliver you from the lions. You are not meeker than Moses, nor holier than David, nor more patient than Job, and you ought not to consider yourself invulnerable. You may have some weak point of character that you have never discovered, and in some hour when you are unsuspecting the Philistines will be upon thee, Samson. Trust not in your good habits, or your early training, or your pride of character—nothing short of the arm of Almighty God will be sufficient to uphold you. You look forward to the world sometimes with a chilling despondency. Cheer up. I will tell you how you may make a fortune. "Seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all other things shall be added unto you." I know you do not want to be mean in this matter. Give God the freshness of your life. You will not have the heart to drink down the brimming cup of life and then pour the dregs on God's altar. To a Saviour so infinitely generous you have not the heart to act like that. That is not brave. That is not honorable. That is not manly. Your greatest want in all the world is a new heart. In God's name I tell you that. And the Blessed Spirit presses through the solemnities and privileges of this holy hour. Put the cup of life eternal to your thirsty lips. Thrust it not back. Mercy offers it—bleeding mercy, long suffering mercy. Reject all other friendships, be ungrateful for all other kindness, prove recreant to all other bargains, but to despise God's love for your immortal soul—do not do that.

I would like to see some of you this hour press out of the ranks of the world and lay your conquered spirit at the feet of Jesus. This hour is no wandering vagabond staggering over the earth; it is a winged messenger of the skies whispering mercy to thy soul. Life is smooth now, but after awhile it may be rough, wild and precipitate. There comes a crisis in the history of every man. We seldom understand that turning point until it is far past. The road of life is forked, and I read on two signboards: "This is the way to happiness" and "This is the way to ruin." How apt we are to pass the fork of the road without thinking whether it comes out at the door of bliss or the gates of darkness.

Many years ago I stood on the anniversary platform with a minister of Christ who made this remarkable statement: "Thirty years ago two young men started out in the evening to attend the Park Theater, New York, where a play was to be acted in which the cause of religion was to be placed in a ridiculous and hypocritical light. They came to the steps. The consciences of both smote them. One started to go home, but returned again to the door, and yet had not courage to enter, and finally departed. But the other young man entered the pit of the theater. It was the turning point in the history of these two young men. The man who entered was caught in the whirl of temptation. He sank deeper and deeper in infamy. He was lost. That other young man was saved, and he now stands before you to bless God that for twenty years he has been permitted to preach the gospel."

"Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee unto judgment."

FOUR BOYS AT A BIRTH.

The Mother Had Previously Presented Her Husband With Twins and Triplets.

To the thousands of summer visitors who annually visit the many popular resorts about Great Sodus Bay, near Wolcott, N. Y., no one is better known than boatman and guide John Newport, the head and political boss of the local colored colony of nearly a hundred souls. Newport and his comely wife are the happy parents of nine children, the product of only three separate births. In childhood the two were slaves in Virginia, coming to Sodus Point soon after emancipation. Eighteen years ago they were married, and six years thereafter George Washington and Robert E. Lee Newport were born. After another interval of six years James A. Garfield, Chester A. Arthur and Ulysses S. Grant Newport followed, and now, at the expiration of another six years, quadruplets have arrived, being ushered into this world on the Tuesday preceding election.

Mr. Newport was for years a staunch Republican, controling the votes of four-fifths of his colored brethren, but in 1892 he voted for Cleveland, and again this year for Bryan. Mrs. Newport, however, remains true to her early political faith, so to please her one of the newcomers has been named McKinley, while his three brothers were called William, Jennings and Bryan respectively. They are fat and healthy looking, weighing at the age of about a fortnight a trifle over six pounds apiece.

SUGAR A-PLENTY.

Despite the Losses in Cuba the World's Product is Larger Than a Year Ago.

This year's raw sugar supply of the world surpasses that of 1895, despite the enormous Cuban deficit, according to official statistics received at the Department of State from Consul-General Karel at St. Petersburg. The official estimate of the world's raw sugar product for this year is as follows: Production of beet sugar, 4,960,000 tons; production of cane sugar, 2,655,000 tons; stock on hand, 1,150,000 tons; total, 8,765,000 tons. Last year the corresponding total was 8,290,609 tons. The estimated consumption for the ensuing year is placed at 7,350,000 tons. The export from Cuba, the principal producer of cane sugar, is estimated at 400,000 tons, and probably will not reach that amount. In the season 1895-6 Cuba furnished the world's market with 392,796 tons; in 1894-5 with 754,402 tons, and in 1893 with 1,160,172 tons. These figures show what an influence the insurrection in Cuba has on its sugar industry.

A FISHERMAN'S STORY.

Exposure Came Near Ending His Life.

From the Press, Utica N. Y.

Mr. William Dale is a highly respected farmer living in that part of the township of Brookfield known as the "Waterman District," and is well known as a thrifty and honorable man of independent means. Three years ago Mr. Dale was disabled from rheumatism in a most aggravated form, which medical skill seemed powerless to relieve, but suddenly he became to all appearance cured, was able to attend to his work, and ever since has been in looks at least the incarnation of sound bodily health.

The following is Mr. Dale's own statement of his case and what wrought the change.

BROOKFIELD, New York, July 14th, 1896.

"I am fifty-one years old, and by birth an Englishman. In my early life I followed the avocation of fisherman, in which by exposure I contracted rheumatism, from which I suffered more or less for many years. About three years ago, I arose one morning to find myself crippled, and the least exertion brought on most excruciating pains, so that I was forced to seek relief by going to bed and remaining motionless. Our family physician was immediately summoned, and he began the usual course of remedies but instead of helping me I became worse. My joints, especially in my left arm were inflamed and hot. I suffered much from derangement of the heart, and constant sweats, which were of a sour, ill smelling nature. My appetite failed me, my tongue was thickly coated, and altogether I was in a bad way. In addition to this, worriment of mind because I could not attend to the spring work on two farms which I owned, made my condition deplorable.

"While in this unhappy state, my friend, Mr Amos Jaquays, of Columbus Centre, hearing of my illness, came over and recommended me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which he said had cured him of kidney disease. He also stated that William Woodman, whom I had known to be a terrible rheumatic sufferer all his life, was through this remedy now in the best of health.

"To make a long story short, I sent over to Mr. Silas York, who keeps a store and sells groceries by wagon through the county, for a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and began to take them according to directions. The results of the new treatment were astonishing, as after taking nine of the pills I was at work and ever since have done my full share of labor.

"Pink Pills are now our physician. We always keep them in the house, and doctors bill is have ceased to be a part of the family expenses.

"These pills are becoming pretty well known in this part of the country, as all who have here used them swear by them, and do all in their power to make their virtues known.

"The above is a true statement, and if necessary I will make oath to the same.

"WM. DALE"

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Be just to your enemies, generous to your friends, and independent of both.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under absolute guarantee to cure. Book and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

It is better to believe there is some good in everybody than that there is no good in anybody.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Solomon's wisdom didn't count for much after Pharaoh's daughter found a place in his heart.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is doubtful if the church loafer weighs any more for good than a loafer anywhere else.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c., 25c.

The man who earns his bread finds a sweetness in it that the loafer never knows.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough Medicine.—MRS. W. PICKERT, Van Sicklen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1895.

If we have only one talent we may win as high favor as the man who has five, if we will only improve it as well.

Naming Babies in Russia.

In Russia the Cheremiss shakes the baby till it cries, and then repeats a string of names to it till it chooses one itself by ceasing its tears.

Bringing prayers closer together is very apt to put sins farther apart.

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

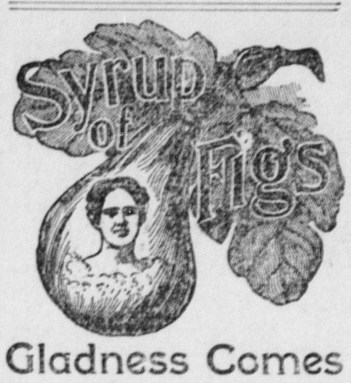
Isn't it about as wrong to be wrong, as it is to do wrong?

The object of the manufacturers of Dobbins' Electric Soap has been for 38 years to make this soap of such a type for quality that it will give universal satisfaction. Have they succeeded? Ask your grocer for it. Take no other.

The man who always does his best will find a steady demand for the things that he can do.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

It is temper which makes the bliss of home or destroys comfort.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Webster's International Dictionary

Invaluable in Office, School, and Home.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

A thorough revision of the Unabridged, the purpose of which has been not display but the provision of material for useful and showy adornment, but the due, judicious, scholarly, thorough perfecting of a work which in all the stages of its growth has obtained in an equal degree the favor and confidence of scholars and of the general public.

The Choicest of Gifts for Christmas.

IN VARIOUS STYLES OF BINDING.

Specimen pages sent on application to

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

OPIUM HABIT AND **DRUNKENNESS** Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J.E. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent FREE. DR. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

ENG 49

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

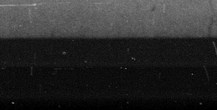
4 First Prizes, each of	$100 Cash	$ 400.00
20 Second " "	$100 Special Bicycles*	2,000.00
40 Third " "	$ 25 Gold Watches	1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month		$3,400.00
		12
Total given during 12 mos. 1897,		$40,800.00

*The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, 1897 Pattern, as'd by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the lending "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (*top left hand corner*) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (*outside of N. Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands*).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.



RULES.

1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:

The 1 Competitor who sends in the Largest Number of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive $100 Cash.

The 5 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Pierce Special bicycle, price $100.00.

The 10 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.

2. The Competitions will Close the Last Day of Each Month during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.

3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.

4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.

5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.

LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 211

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Dec. 3

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

The attention of the reader is directed to the large ad. of THE RACKET on page four of this issue. Scan it carefully.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE COLD WAVE

Has come at last, and we are ready to supply your wants.

MITTENS AND GLOVES

For Children, Women and Men. All prices.

...UNDERWEAR...

Children, Women and Men,

KNITTING YARNS

And a full line of

..HOSIERY..

Give us a call.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.

Local Dribs.

About 100 rabbits were killed by our town hunters in the last few weeks.

Some folks are fearful lest we get no winter. Wait and see; there may be more than you care for.

Hunting is excellent now—you can hunt a whole day without getting tired lugging venison around.

Monday morning showed ice half an inch thick.

And Tuesday was still colder.

We are informed that John Arney of this place has two crops of wheat on hand. There is one lucky strike out of a thousand to come in for the rise in price.

Willis A. Holly, colored, long in Mr. Kurtz's employ in this place, after a few month's stay in Philadelphia, has found steady employ with Wm. L. Kurtz, in Lewisburg.

We regret to learn that Wash Loneberger, long a respected resident of Nittany mountain, is not improving from his paralytic stroke from which he has suffered for several days.

Bring your job work to the Reporter office; we have one of the best equipped plants in the county for printing sale bills, dodgers, envelopes, bill and letter heads, wedding invitations, &c. Fine work of every description. Give us your orders.

THE BLIZZARD.

From St. Paul, Minn., accounts of the recent great blizzard say the damage done is greater than at first supposed. The railroads are still badly handicapped, but hope to be running by Wednesday. The thermometer registered five below zero in St. Paul on Sunday night.

With two rotary engines working out of Fargo on the Northern Pacific since Saturday morning, a train snowed in five miles east of Valley City, was reached at 10 o'clock morning of 30. The drifts, in cuts, are six to 14 feet deep and are frozen like ice mixed with sand. Dynamite is used to loosen up this snow. The southwestern branch, to Lisbon and Edgely, is still frozen up, and people in the towns along the line are out of wood and and coal, and there seems no prospect of opening the roads for three or four days.

Accounts of four persons having been frozen to death have been reported.

After Deer.

The Bradford hunting party left yesterday morning for a week's hunt for deer. They went to Stone Creek. There are six or eight in the party.

—For Sale—Hiram Durst has a good bob-sled for sale cheap. Has box, tongue, single trees, and all complete. Its a bargain.

ANOTHER PATRIARCH GONE.

Death of Two Aged Citizens—The Reaper Still at Work.

The venerable John Kerstetter died at his home south of Millheim, a few days ago, and was buried on Wednesday, aged 83 years, 17 dys. He was one of the hardy old settlers of that section of the valley, who helped to clear the forests. He was a man of stern integrity, and a staunch Democrat. He occupied the same home nearly all his life-time on the banks of Elk creek, having been born at the Blue rock, a well-known landmark, and moved in later years a half mile from the place of his birth to the place where he ended a long, useful and honorable life. He was a man of robust frame and influential and respected in his vicinity. He was the father of a large family, of whom we recall Jacob, Emanuel and John, of Penn township, the wives of Daniel Hosterman and John Brant, of Penn, and another son, William, dead some years. Michael Kerstetter, a well known citizen now living at Pleasant Gap, is also a son of the deceased. The wife of this venerable patriach preceded him to the other shore in 1891.

Death called him last Sabbath night. He was a member of the Lutheran church and buried in its cemetery at Aaronsburg, attended by an immense concourse of friends and relatives.

There survive him two sisters, twins, one the widow of John Young, of near Woodward, the other the widowed mother of Hon. Leonard Rhone, of this place; both attended the funeral and their age will be 86 years next month. Two brothers survive, Daniel in Sugar valley, aged 79, and Samuel in West Salem, Ohio, aged 75.

Daniel Rishel, of Spring bank west of Rebersburg, died last week and was buried on Sunday. He lived in Millheim the past few years. He was a coach maker, and hailed from one of Miles township's old and respected families. A widow survives him.

Death of Hon. John Scott.

Hon. John Scott, formerly of Huntingdon, ex-United States Senator, and former general solicitor of the Penn'a railroad, died in Philadelphia on 30 ult. He was well known in this section of the state, and an early advocate of the construction of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek railroad, and attended several meetings in Penn's valley to help on the then proposed improvement, and upon one occasion complimented the REPORTER for the efficient aid it was rendering in furtherance of the project.

Death of Prof. Wilse Reitmyer.

Prof. Reitmyer died at his home in Lewisburg, last Sunday. He was well known to many of the Reporter's readers in this valley, having been the instructor of a number of brass bands on this side of the county some years ago.

His health was bad for number of years. He was born in 1848. In Sep. 1877, he was married to Miss Alda Leitzell, of Spring Mills, and to them were born three sons and one daughter.

A Deer's Dear Leap.

One day last week while a freight train was passing a few miles west of Lock Haven the trainmen saw a deer leap over a precipice 60 feet high, breaking its neck by falling on the rocks. The train was stopped and the deer taken aboard. It was a four-pronged buck and weighed 185 pounds. What a treat this would have been for some of our wing shots.

Married at the Parsonage.

On Thursday evening, November 19, George E. Homan, of Williamsport, and Miss Elizabeth J. Reish, of Millheim, were married at the Reformed parsonage by Rev. S. H. Eisenberg. The bride and groom drove to Millheim and from there George took his bride to Williamsport, where they will reside.

Children Must go to School.

Under the compulsory school law which is now in force, if a child is absent from school five days during any month without a satisfactory excuse, the parents are liable to a fine of two dollars for each subsequent offense.

No Baby Seats.

The members of the L. A. W. at Harrisburg, petitioned councils at that place to pass an ordinance prohibiting the use of baby seats on bicycles. The claim was made that seats are dangerous to children in case of a fall.

Dr. Bracht Moves to Milesburg.

Dr. H. E. Bracht, who recently moved from Spring Mills to Middleburg, a week ago moved to Milesburg, to practice medicine. The doctor is credited with being an able physician.

Married.

On Thursday evening, November 19, Rev. S. H. Eisenberg united in marriage at the Reformed parsonage, G. W. Decker and Mary E. Vonada, both of Spring Mills.

NURSERY TREES FOR SALE.

Mr. Moore, Nurseryman, has a shipment of choice fruit trees, comprising apple, peach, pear and plum trees, and for sale cheap. Apply at Tusseyville, to G. R. MEESE. 3t

BELLEFONTE'S BIG FIRE.

Five Business Places and Five Families Burned Out Wednesday Morning.

Bellefonte had a big fire on Wednesday morning at which five business places and five families were burned out, and the total loss foots up about $18,000.

The fire started in Lewis Doll's shoe store about two o'clock in the morning, and for several hours the firemen had a stubborn fight before the flames were under control. Doll's shoe store is on the south side of Bishop street, and the flames burned up to the corner of Allegheny.

The places gutted were Doll's shoe store, Jacob Gross, tailor shop, Corly's grocery, John McSuley, household furniture, Flack's barber shop, E. Brown, Sr., household furniture, Chinese laundry, besides several families sustaining damage from smoke and water. The origin of the fire is unknown, and when first discovered had gained much headway in the shoe store.

Doctors and Lawyers Find Biz Dull.

Physicians inform us there is not a great deal of serious illness around the country. We are happy to know it, altho the doctors may not feel so elated over it.

Some one who pretends to know, also informs us the Bellefonte lawyers have been finding legal business dull for some time and are not having a paying thing of it. A good omen for the people, but a blue one for the limbs of the law. When the doctors and lawyers find professional business dull, it may indicate people are obeying the laws of health more closely and saving pill bills. And when lawyers complain of a dearth of litigation, it may indicate the people have become wise enough to quit quarreling and lawing. Let the doctors take to planting trees that the lawyers may find employ at sawing wood. Bretheren, help each other.

This may be a happy world yet, you bet.

Joined the Grange.

State Veterinary Pearson was in town Friday and Saturday. Friday evening there was a meeting of the Grange in their hall and the official was put through an initiary process. On Saturday he was given a couple more degrees. While in the vicinity he made an examination of several herd of cattle and condemned one or two cows to be killed. They had developed strong symptoms of tuberculosis.

Yearick's Store at Jacksonville Robbed.

An attempt was made on night of last Monday to rob the store of J. L. Yearick, at Jacksonville. The robbers were scared away before they could secure much plunder. Several stores in Howard were also entered, but the thieves were freightened away.

At Yearick's store about $300 worth of goods were taken, and next day scattered goods left a trail across the fields to the mountain.

Aged Hunters' Good Luck.

Joseph Bastian, aged 75 years; John Foulkrod, aged 75, and Peter Brion, aged 70, formed a jolly hunting party that in five days on Laurel Ridge, near Liberty, Lycoming county, almost depopulated the woods, in a manner that may make the mouths of Centre county hunters water. They shot two black bears, four coons, seven porcupines, 27 pheasants, nine gray squirrels, and a monster dog-faced owl.

Hit the Wrong Game.

Charles Clark of Williamsport, was on Friday riddled with shot while out gunning. He sat down to rest with his head against a stump, and had on an old gray hat, which, from a distance, looked like the color of a squirrel of that species. William Crawford, with another party, mistook Clark's hat for a squirrel and shot at it. Clark was not killed but he is badly injured.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Lucien M. Racer and Caroline Letterman, both of Milesburg.

J. Frank Cook and Bertha Rice, both of Bellefonte.

Mervin W. Tate, of Worth township, and Rose Mingle, of Aaronsburg.

Porker News.

Returns are now coming in of the big porkers killed, and the first to be reported to us was by Frank Gfrerer, whose father killed three yesterday which dressed 1241 pounds. They weighed 422, 410, and 409 pounds respectively. Next!

Death of Mrs. Louis Korman.

The wife of Louis Korman died at Farmers Mills, on 21 ult., of consumption, aged about 20 years; she leaves a husband and one child. Her remains were interred in the Reformed cemetery at Aaronsburg.

—The knack of looking well is due principally to the clothing one wears; to dress well does not necessarily mean that one must own a silver mine or have a "corner" on gold. Inquire at the Philadelphia Branch—what they don't know about fitting you out nobbily and at a low figure no one else knows.

MAKE APPLICATION.

The Pennsylvania Railroad to Issue Clerical Orders.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that for 1897 it will issue clerical orders to regularly ordained clergymen in charge of churches located on or near its lines east of Pittsburg and Erie. To secure these orders clergymen should make application to the nearest ticket agent as soon as possible as it is desired that all applications reach the General Office by December 15.

Stump Fences.

An "everlasting" fence is one made of pine stumps, the stump and roots being of a pitchy nature there is no rot in them. Turned stump end out, roots present an even face to the field like a network, with end of roots in uneven lengths extending up 5 to 8 feet, render such a fence most difficult to climb by men or animals. These stump fences are not plenty altho it is a very profitable method of getting rid of pine stumps, once in place they call for no repairs. We knew of several of these stump fences in the vicinity of Aaronsburg which were built of yellow pine stumps about 70 years ago, and they have looks of being serviceable for another 70 years.

Pine stumps are not as plenty as they were 50 years ago when timber was a drug and farmers used it for rails to make a neater looking fence, and burned the stumps on huge piles to get rid of them. Now both rail timber and stumps are too scarce for fence material.

Dollar Wheat.

Dollar wheat seems to be in sight in New York, and if prices are maintained it will be good for the farmers on next year's crop. The middlemen have gobbled most of the profits of the advance within the last two months. English experts calculate that the grain wants of Europe will require 17 million bushels a month until next July. For the seven months this would amount to 119 million, which is a great deal more than this country will have to spare. Our supply available for shipment during the coming seven months, it is thought, will not exceed 75 million bushels. We have already sent abroad as much of wheat and flour, the available surplus for shipment of the crop year being about 150 million bushels, which is a liberal estimate.

McKinley Can Cure "Rumutiz."

An Ohio subscriber sends the REPORTER a good one on the advance agent of prosperity. While an excursion was being made up to call on the president elect at Canton, a committeeman called upon a party friend and informed him of the good McKinley was doing in the starting up of mills, factories, and such, urging his friend to join the excursion to Canton; his little daughter on his knee heard all the wonderful things the man down at Canton was doing, with wonder in her eyes. Her papa told the committeeman he was sorry he could not go, had been suffering much from rheumatism the past ten days. Here the little girl interposed:

"Why, papa, go, I guess McKinley can cure rumutiz too."

A Powerful Factor.

Dr. Talmage, speaking of the country newspaper, says: "A newspaper whose columns overflow with advertisements of business men has more influence in attracting attention to and building up a city or town than any other agency that can be employed. People go where there is business. Capital and labor will locate where there is an enterprising community. No power on earth is so strong to build up a town as a newspaper well patronized, and its power should be appreciated.

Sends Both.

The *Centre Democrat* scholarship contest was decided last night and both leading contestants having polled a very large and close vote, it was determined that both Wm. B. Rearick, of Benner township, and Miss Mary Twitmyer, of Pleasant Gap, should receive the prize of a three months' term at the Lock Haven Normal at the expense of that paper.

Proposed Railroad Extension

The Bellefonte Central Railroad Co. has in preparation plans for the extension of their line to Huntingdon. Such extension would shorten the distance between Bellefonte and the east by about 75 miles, and would undoubtedly increase the value of the Bellefonte Central road.

Death of Mrs. Thomas V. Barber.

Mrs. Thomas V. Barber died at her home in Mifflinburg, on Friday night, Nov. 20, aged 75 years. She had been ill but two days. On Wednesday evening before her death she attended prayer meeting. On Thursday morning she took sick. Her death was due to heart trouble.—Lewisburg Journal.

—The Philadelphia Branch leads in common sense clothing at common sense prices—hard time prices. They look for only a fair profit there. In many of the goods they sell they don't get any.

AT THE RING OF THE School Bell

Tens of thousands of the men of the next generation pack up their books and turn their steps towards the school house. Happy days are they for the boy who is well-clothed and well shod; and that reminds us that we have, for various reasons, been the recognized leaders in boys' footwear in this town. Special attention has been paid to shoes for the little men, and this Fall we are better fixed than ever before to clothe their little feet. And we don't forget their little sisters, either.

BEAUTIFUL MEDALLION FREE.

Ask for a card.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE, - PA.

A line of Handkerchiefs. Fine India Linen, plain ⅛ in. hem, at 5c—would be cheap at double that price. —GARMANS.

One particular style of Dress Goods, a little check with silk mixed, at 50c. Words will not describe it. All the pretty Crepon effects in Silk and Wool, and Wool and Mohair. The Serges from 25c to 50c are remarkable value, especially with the rising market. —GARMANS.

A very excellent 5c outing Flannel suitable for shirts or skirts, not in remnants or damaged, but regular stock goods. —GARMANS.

The new style Pencil Box, lock and key, chalk slate pencil, lead pencil, ruler and sponge, all for 5c; worth three times what we ask. A Tablet for 5c with fine writing paper. —GARMANS.

Choicest Lancaster Ginghoms, red and all colors, 5c.—GARMANS

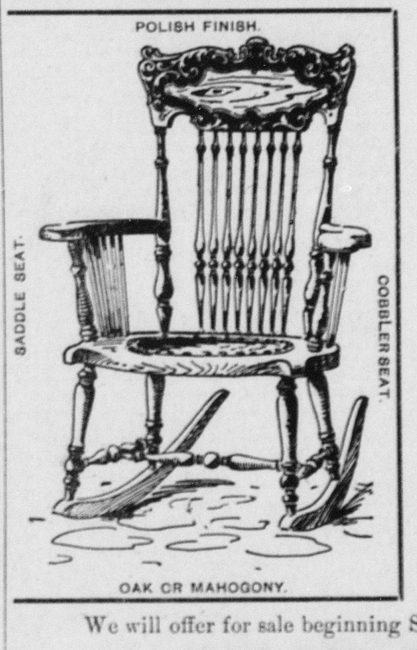
The new line of Plates—bread, butter and deserts, are immense, from 5c to 15c each. One or a dozen at same price.

GARMAN'S STORE.

BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

HOLIDAY BARGAINS

At W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store.



This Chair

ONLY

$2.99.

Regular price, $4.25.

A USEFUL

X-MAS PRESENT.

We will offer for sale beginning Saturday, Dec. 12th, '96,

100 FINE PARLOR TABLES

Antique Oak or Mahogony, Polish Finish, size of top, 24x24, Our price, $1.29. Regular price, $3.00.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

ROOM-MAKING SALE OF SEASONABLE GOODS.

We must have space to show our Holiday stock.

Our large stock of Holiday goods will be opened next week, and we want plenty room to display them.

Prices have been cut and the bottom notch has been reached.

Read the Following List:

Bed Comfortables.
Reduced from $1.50 to $1.00.
Bed Comfortables, the finest quality made, French Sateen on both sides and fitted with best quality cotton, reduced from $3.50 to $2.25
Heavy Gray Blankets, 98c.
10-4 good Bed Blankets, 49c.
Strictly all-wool Red Blankets, full size, 2.50
A very fine White Blanket, former price, $5.00 now $3.50.

Clothing.
200 Boys' Knee Pants, they are:
Good 50c Pants now 35c
Boys' Suits, ages 4 to 14, 75c.
Good School Suits, 98c.
And a strictly all-wool Suit, ages 4 to 14, $1.69
Men's Suits, good and serviceable, $3.98; you pay elsewhere $7.50 for the same.
We will sell you a Boys' or Men's Overcoat for 25 per cent. less than any store in town.
Come and try us and see if we mean business.

We want to put our Holiday stock in the space now occupied by our Ladies' and Misses' Wraps.

We will surprise you with the low prices we are making now.

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Ladies' Beaver Coats, good ones,	$1.89
Ladies' Beaver Coats, good ones,	$2.48
Ladies' Beaver Coats, good ones,	$3.72
Ladies' Seal Plush Capes, trimmed in fur, only	$3.98
Children's Coats, good ones as low as	$1.00
Misses' Coats,	$2.00

We have done a good business in our Millinery Department but the season is getting late and we want to have everything in our Fall Millinery closed out before X-mas.

We are cutting prices in this department early as we have a large stock on hand yet.

Come in and you will get a Hat or Bonnet at one-third less than price was early in the season.

All Hats bought of us are trimmed free of charge.

KATZ & CO.,
LIMITED.
Bellefonte, - Pa.

"Makers of Low prices and terrors to All Competitors."